Necrology – 1916

MISS JOANNA P. MOORE LAID TO REST

Nashville Globe

IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL SERVICES OVER THE REMAINS OF ONE OF THE MOST NOTABLE WOMEN AND CHRISTIAN WORKERS OF THE 19TH AND 20TH CENTURIES

4-21-16

Services Held At Ryman Auditorium, Wednesday At 2:30 P. M.–Eulogies, Resolutions and Able Addresses On Life and Works Of A Pioneer Worker Among Negroes

Thousands of grief-stricken friends, admirers and associates of the late Miss Joanna P. Moore sat in the Ryman Auditorium Wednesday afternoon and listened to the impressive services held over the remains of this notable woman. When the cortege came into the mammoth auditorium, which is the largest in the city and which is known by many of the older residents as the Gospel Tabernacle, the vast audience stood with bowed heads and bleeding hearts, giving reverence to the sainted dead. Preceeding the remains was an automobile of floral designs that had been brought in and placed upon the platform. Then came the pall-bearers selected from the various walks of life, representatives of the city and the people, among whom and for whom the deceased had labored for more than a half century. Not a sound was made, not even a dirge played while the remains were being ushered in. Still and silent as the death chamber itself the mourners that made up the vast concourse held their places as the silent procession continued to wend their way down the long aisle. The casket was placed immediately in front of the stage, and the pall-bearers occupied a seat in the front and the grief-stricken associate members of the Fireside School and workers of HOPE occupied seats as a family. In keeping with the last request of the deceased, the ceremonies were as simple as the notable work and great achievemnts would allow.

Finally when the long line of flowers had been arranged, Rev. W. S. Ellington, D. D., the master of ceremonies for the occasion, addressed the audience and made the announcement that one of the favorite songs of Sister Moore would be sung by the audience. He requested Prof. N. W. Ryder, of the A. & I. State Normal, to lead in singing "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot." He led off in a clear voice that rang throughout the building. He was joined by the sorrowing audience,, singing the song as it had never been heard before in Nashville. The pathos of the song struck every heart, and as the sweet strains died away when the last verse was sung the audience remained standing while the Rev. Dr. Gunn (white), the pastor of Central Baptist Church, of which the deceased was a member, offered a fervent prayer, in which he invoked the Almighty to guide the spirit of the work of the deceased in the future. At the conclusion of the prayer, Roger Williams quartet, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. A. M. Townsend, sang "Lead Kindly Light." Then Rev. Wm. Haynes, D. D., read the Scriptures, consisting of about four special passages, the favorites of Sister Moore. A solo was sung by Miss Olive Coleman, who was accompanied on the piano by Miss Cora Bolden, both of Fisk University. Dr. A. M. Townsend, president of Roger Williams University, read the following obituary:

On September 26, 1833, Joanna Patterson Moore was born in Clarion County, Pa. There were thirteen children in the family, seven younger than herself. Her father was a farmer who was born in the north of Ireland, and he was a member of the Episcopal Church, while her mother was a Presbyterian.

Sister Moore gave her heart to God when eight years old, but did not publicly confess Christ till she was twenty, when her early faith was revived. She united with a Baptist church.

When twenty-two, the needs of heathen were so strongly impressed upon her mind that she felt she would be a foreign missionary and this gave her a desire for more education. In 1858 the family moved to Illinois and she attended Rockford College, graduating from there in 1863. On New Year's Day she attended a Jubilee Emancipation meeting and from that time she was moved with pity for a helpless people thrown upon their own resources, and when later she heard of the distress of the "contrabands of war" on Island No. 10 in the Mississippi River, she decided to go to their relief.

In November, 1865, she began her mission work which has continued for over fifty-three years. This work naturally falls into four periods. From 1863 to 1868 she worked from the "contrabands of war," the colored soldiers and assisted in colored orphanages in Helena and Little Rock, Ark., and Lauderdale, Miss.

After an interval of about five years spent in caring for an invalid mother, she began the second period of work among colored people by going to Louisiana in December, 1873. For four years she was supported by offerings sent largely from churches of Illinois. She was an evangelistic missionary, helping the people in every practical way.

The great need of workers led her to plead with the Christian women of the North for helpers. As a result the Woman's Baptist Home Mission Society was organized in 1877 and Sister Moore became the first missionary of that organization. While in New Orleans her pity was excited for the destitute old women, and for three years she had a home for them. In several cities she had Mother's Training Schools, where women came for longer or shorter periods, and were taught the Bible and much about home duties.

Her third period of service began in 1884 when her plan of the Fireside Schools was commenced. Until 1906 she was a promoter of this work in connection with all the varied forms of missionary services which ever took much of her time. In order to stimulate daily Bible study in the home she began the publication of HOPE in 1885 in Plaquemine, La., which she edited for about twenty-five years.

After about eighteen years in Louisiana, she made her home in Little Rock, Ark., for some time, and in 1894 she removed to 513 Mulberry street, Nashville, Tenn., where her headquarters was for twelve years a center of helpfulness, not only to the city, but to many thousands of people all over the country.

In 1906 she began to feel that the burden of the work was too great for her and she transferred the management of the Fireside School to the Woman's Baptist Home Mission Society, though she continued to edit HOPE until June, 1911, when growing weakness led her to give up this part of her beloved work. She was made Honorary Editor for life and continued to write the daily Bible lessons till her death. From the time she gave up the leadership of the work she has traveled all over the country in the interest of the work as she had in previous years, blessing many homes and schools where she was a helpful visitor. At the time of her death she was visiting Selma University, Selma, Ala., and passed away April 16th in the sweetness of its growth to hearts unknown;

Resolved, That we, the girls of the Forward Quest, do thank the Almighty God for having allowed our lives to be so touched, illuminated and influenced through contact and the teachings of this our sister Joanna P. Moore; be it further

Resolved, That each member of the Forward Quest do honor to this noble life by exemplifying and living to the full statue of their growth in full knowledge and recognition of all that she has done and been to us in the making of our lives acceptable in the sight of God and man.

In humble recognition and knowledge in the will of God, we, the girls of the Forward Quest, submit these resolutions as a token of our love and respect for this our deceased sister and friend.

Soldier of Christ, well done,
Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

Humbly submitted,
V. Harrison, L. Jefferson, A. M. Jobe.

Resolutions of Condolence by the National Baptist Publishing Board, Adopted April 18, 1916.

Whereas, Being moved by the Holy Spirit in 1863, during the dark days of the civil war while streams of human blood were caused to flow by the contention between the North and South, and, because of the sectional agitation and as a war measure, the president of the United States issued a proclamation which struck the slavish shackles of the four and a half millions of African slaves, untrained in domestic economics and family life, uneducated and homeless, and,

Whereas, The Baptist religious societies of the North we believe were moved by the Holy Spirit to find laborers to send into this needy field, while the army and navy were calling for volunteers to save the flag and preserve the Union, the Holy Spirit was forcing the religious armies to call for volunteers to save the souls and bodies of these down-trodden and rejected millions. At Belleview, Ill., there lived a pious, virtuous beautiful, educated, Christian young lady, Joanna P. Moore, to whom God had recently spoken peace to her soul, cried out, "Here am I, send me." And

Whereas, This beautiful young lady, thirty years of age, came to these destitute, ignorant, untrained, rejected, poverty-stricken millions and landed at the refugees' camps in the Mississippi River, finding such destitution, poverty and ignorance, God so moved upon the heart of this beautiful character that she went into this destitute, horror-stricken camp on Island 10 and became a mother to the suffering children, a sister to the ignorant, ragged, half-starved mothers and began to set up a standard for the highest development of Christian womanhood, the parental care of children, the needs of a family altar and the use of the Bible. She was in part to this people a teacher, a preacher, a doctor and a home-training advisor. In this work she has never ceased; she has labored incessantly in season and out of season. She has borne persecution and criticism for fifty-three years, became rejected by the people of her own race without complaining because she obeyed the voice of the Holy Spirit, the command of God and the teachings of the Bible, preferring to suffer with the people of God rather than to enjoy loud-sounding praises of the world for a season.

Sister Joanna P. Moore, though a Baptist by faith and practice, was first a Christian; her work extended throughout the homes, the families, the churches, the Sunday schools and the colleges in every state of the South. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the National Baptist Publishing Board, give as our unwavering belief, backed up by our personal knowledge and experience, that not only if every person or if every home among the Negro people of the United States should send just one rose or one lily to be placed around the casket of the remains of this sainted heroine of God she would sleep beneath a bed of flowers and the casket would be completely submerged in flowers, the fragrance of which would fill this great auditorium where the casket today lies. Be it further

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to the great societies that fur-

nished this redeeming character and our devotion and adoration to Almighty God and the Holy Spirit that actuated the work, and that we send forth our hearty approval throughout the Christian world of the past labors of this sainted heroine. While we bow in submission to the will of Almighty God, and while we recognize the fact that though the Negro race has lost one of its greatest benefactors and most redeeming characters, heaven has gained a worthy angel.

We, therefore, bow in humble submission to the will of Him Who doeth all things well, and say with the poet:

"Servant of God well done,
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter the Master's joy."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the Fireside School, the Women's Home Mission Society, and the same be spread upon the minutes of our journal and published in The Nashville Globe and the Union-Review.

Respectfully submitted,

C. H. Clark, Chairman; L. L. Campbell, J. P. Robinson, J. H. Slaughter, J. C. Fields, G. B. Taylor, W. S. Ellington, R. H. Boyd, Secretary; H. A. Boyd, Assistant Secretary.

Nashville, Tenn., April 17, 1916.

Condolence of the Baptist Ministers and Pastors' Alliance in Testimonial and Respect of Miss Joanna P. Moore, who departed this life Saturday, April 15, 1916, at 3:00 p. m., in the city of Selma, Alabama.

We therefore bow in reverence to the Great Father of the spirits Who doeth all things after the council of His will, and with bowed heads we say, "Peace be to her remains."

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from us Miss Joanna P. Moore, who for upwards of fifty years has been actively engaged in the work of Christian education as a choice of her life's work, who was a great religious organizer and a moving and leading spirit among women.

The women of our race have therefore lost in her one of their most profound, sincere and energetic friends. The life to them is worthy of emulation. We wish to say further that Sister Moore did much to train the women of our race along general lines of Christian training and culture and in the home that they might be better prepared to serve God, the community and themselves. She was a teacher of social purity among women, and as such was the embodiment of Christian idealism, whose life was but the fertilizing influence of all who came in contact with her. Be it further

Resolved, That in the departure of Sister Moore the women of our race have an interest in the departed one in the land beyond, that should be an omen of greater activity and more Christian fervency, which will express in toto her active being while among them.

Resolved further, That in the removal of Sister Moore there passed from time into eternity an author of a clear and clean conception of the Scriptures as they fit into human life and needs. We encourage the practice and habit of studying God's word so as to be prepared to stand with her in the world beyond.

The Baptist ministers wish to express their deepest sympathy to all of the bereaved in this, the saddest of all hours, and say to the Baptist women and men of the country, let us strive to emulate her virtues.

Be it known to all who are concerned that a great woman in Israel has fallen; a star has gone down in this world to rise in the world beyond, following in the light of which we can but reach the home that Christ has prepared for those that love Him. We can but say in this hour of need, may God bless and guide those into whose hands her work must fall. May they with steady heads and interesting hearts prosecute the work to the further output of perfection as was the aim and idea of the great life who once lived among us. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread in the daily papers and in the Union-Review, that the Baptists of the country may join with us in this the hour of our bereavement.

Respectfully submitted,

Rev. A. W. Porter, Chairman; Revs. J. A. Brown, G. B. Taylor, J. C. Fields, J. C. Harding, H. M. Burns, E. W. Hawthorne.

Resolutions of A. M. E. Ministers' Alliance.

It is said beyond the power of expression, to speak of Sister Joanna P. Moore, who for fifty years toiled and labored for the uplift of our people, as being no more, and yet she lives and will ever live in the hearts of the thousands who have been blessed by her kindly ministries. She lived and lived unselfishly, and showed it by her many acts of kindness in every way that was possible. She organized in our city for the benefit of our people the Fireside School, that has been a blessing to hundreds. She was also instrumental in establishing orphans' and old folks' homes. Her whole life was given for the cause of Christ and humanity, and in fondness of joy and happiness, her life has been like the perfume coming from the broken alabaster vase.

We, therefore, the ministers of the A. M. E. Preachers' Alliance of Nashville, thank God for such a life lived in our midst, and for the splendid work that has been done for this noble, consecrated woman of God, one of his noblest hand-maidens, and pray that the lessons taught by her may continue to grow and multiply.

Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the A. M. E. Ministers' Alliance of the city of Nashville, Tenn., express our very highest appreciation of the good accomplished by dear Sister Moore and extend our profound sympathy in these hours of bereavement and commend all concerned to God who doeth all things well.

Well done, thou good and faithful servant. The angels have greeted thee with favor and God has rewarded thee for thy work. Yet we miss thee, we mourn thee, and hope soon to meet thee, where there shall be no more parting.

Committee—G. R. Norman, President; A. P. Gray, S. J. Howard, L. J. Johnson, Secretary; W. A. Anderson, G. W. Porter, Jas. K. Childress, J. C. Caldwell, J. J. Edwards, G. L. Jackson, H. L. P. Jones.

Tuskegee Alumni.

Nashville, Tenn., April 19, 1916.

Whereas, It has pleased the Chief of all our joy, the Maker and Preserver of our lives to take from our midst our sainted mother, Sister Joanna P. Moore, and

Whereas, She has spent a long and useful life, sacrificing her all, her sweet life, her life of golden sunshine (for such was her life to all who were fortunate to know her) in developing real character among our people, and

Whereas, She ever strove to lift up fallen humanity from pole to pole to help the man farthest down, and

Whereas, Her watchword was character-building for all men, and

Whereas, She was a friend and mother to our Alma Mater, Tuskegee Institute, and was held in high esteem by the late principal, Prof. Booker T. Washington, the members of the faculty, the students, the graduates and under-graduates of said institute, and

Whereas, The acting principal earnestly requests that said Institute be represented at the funeral of our late sainted Mother Moore, be it

Resolved, That we as Tuskegians of Nashville, Tennessee, do express our deepest regret of having lost a mother so dear to us. Be it further

Resolved, That we extend to her near relatives and the faculty and students of the Fireside Schools our heartfelt sympathies, knowing that they, with us, have lost a mother whose angelic life shall ever bring cheering memories to our souls. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama, to the Nashville Globe, to the Nashville News and the Nashville Tennessean and American, local journals of this city, for publication.

Sleep on, dear mother saint,
We know thou art not dead;
Thy life was of heavenly bliss,
Old death thou didst notd read.

We, thy children bless thee,
And God hath blessed thee, too;
We will come to join thee,
When work on earth is thru.

Respectfully submitted in behalf of Tuskegee Institute,

Committee—E. M. Jackson, Dr. R. C. Patton, Wm. C. Cheers.

And keep it beaten on the wheel
A trifle longer; feel
The same thread in our hands to add
unto and hold
Until our own grow cold,
We may take heart above the wheel
and spin
With weak hands that begin
Where those left off, and going on
Grow stronger.

If we bend close to see
Just what the threads may be
Which filled the quiet hands,
Perhaps some strands
So golden, or so strong, may lie there
still,
And even yet,
Smile, though our eyes be wet.
letter and request of Sister Moore.

Dr. Townsend then read the last

Last Letter of Miss Moore.

December, 1902, Home,,
513 Mulberry St., Nashville, Tenn.

Yesterday Sister Mary Gibson said, "Sister Moore, I wish you would write and say what you would like done if you should die suddenly."

I had thought of this many times before, but I had nothing I needed to say but what I have often said. (1) I would like to be buried in a colored graveyard in the south, because then the dear colored people, especially the little children and mothers would *feel* free to come to my grave. Poor dear people. No one but God knows how tenderly I love them and sympathize with their many trials. No matter if they do *not* love me, if not all the *more need for me, or some one, to love them.* (2) I must have everything connected with my funeral *very simple and inexpensive.* I may not have one cent in the bank when I die; there may be a few hundred, and that will be needed for the Fireside School. (3) Sometimes I have wished that I might have enough left to keep at least one native worker in Foreign fields for ten years after I go "to be with Jesus." My heart so longs to tell the poor heathen what a wonderful Saviour I have and I know I will care *far more to tell the story of Jesus' love after I see Him face to face*, but I can't come back to earth. Now is my only chance and that I had been more faithful. (4) Tell the people that I wish I had been more gentle and patient with sinners. I should have loved them *more as Jesus loved them.* There is nothing this cold world needs more than *love.* You *can't help anyone till you love them.* God *loved* and then He *gave*—gave the *very best he had.* (5) Tell the people that I am today more thankful than ever that I have had the blessed privilege of suffering a little for Christ's sake as well as believing in Him. Phil. 1:29. (6) I should have said first of all that God's word has been my greatest treasure. It was showed me myself and showed me Jesus as my Saviour, my Sanctifier and the One that heals the body as well as the soul, and that the blessed Savior is *coming again in glory for me* and all His waiting saints. 1st Thess. How dark this world would be without the Bible. See to it that *every one has a Bible and that they read it daily.* (7) Thankful that I know the Holy Spirit, the Comforter. He is the "promise of the Father," the gift sent by Jesus from heaven. Tell every one to surrender all to God and accept this gift and *be glad.* This gift is the power of God and the power of God to *your life.* Acts 1:5-8. (8) I bespeak, I *plead* for more *love,* more patience, more *real help* for our colored people. They are *kind,* they are struggling hard to be wise and good. They have never had a *fair chance.* They are as good as any other race would have been with the same environments. I thank God for the friendship and love of the dear mothers and children of this race. Our Fireside pupils are doing as noble, as self-denying a work as ever was done on earth. Every day I praise God for their blessed help in the Gospel. They help me. (9) Tell every child of God to *keep looking* unto Jesus. Keep your eyes on the pattern and do not be measuring yourselves by yourselves, for God says that is not wise, 2 Cor. 10:12, but measure yourselves by the perfect pattern and every day you will pray, "Place my feet on higher ground," draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Saviour! There are heights and depths in the love of God that I have not reached, but I *am growing.* I am deeper in Christ day by day. Yes, I am being conformed into the image of God's Son. Eph. 3:16-21. Rom. 8:29. Christ is all and in all.

SISTER J. P. MOORE.

Then Miss Peters, of Chicago, representing the Women's Home Mission Society of that city, made touching remarks concerning the work of the deceased and the high esteem in which she was held by every member of the society. Rev. Preston Taylor followed, adding his testimony on her life's work as he had watched it in Nashville. Rev. R. H. Boyd then told of how fifty years ago he had met

(See next Card)

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(From foregoing card
Miss Joanna P. Moore, etc.
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Miss Moore and how since that time he had been closely associated with her in religious uplift work. Following came Dr. Geo. W. Hubbard, who gave similar testimony, but who declared that it was an hour of rejoicing rather than sorrowing. He quoted a Biblical remark, "Well done thou good and faithful servant," etc. Then came resolutions from the colored women of the state of Tennessee, read by Mrs. V. W. Broughton, of Memphis, and remarks by Rev. Spencer Jackson, pastor of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, also from Rev. C. W. Morrow, dean of Fisk University. The A. and I. State Normal students led by Prof. Ryder sang "We will walk through the valey in peace." A white woman in the audience, who was touched by the impressive services, volunteered her testimony on what Miss Joanna P. Moore had been not only to the Negroes of the South, but to the white people, north and south.

Telegrams and letters were presented from various sections of the United States. Only a few, however, were read, as Dr. Ellington announced that time would not permit a complete reading. Then came resolutions from the National Baptist Publishing Board, which were read by Rev. H. A. Boyd, the Assistant Secretary; from the Forward Quest Girls, read by Miss A. M. Jobe; from the A. M. E. Churches, read by Rev. H. L. P. Jones; from the Baptist Ministers Conference, read by Rev. E. W. Hawthorne; from the Young Women's Missionary Union, read by Mrs. Juanita Jordan White; from the Tuskegee students of Nashville, by Mr. W. M. Cheers; from the Baptist Ministers, by Rev. E. W. D. Isaac.

The master of cermonies then announced that the audience would be led in singing "God be with you till we meet again," led by Dr. Townsend. The benediction was said by Rev. A. D. Hurt. At the request of Dr. Ellington the audience remained standing, while the cortege led by the pallbearers and the mourners was slowly ushered out of the building. Simplicity marked every part of the program. While the eulogies were many and the eloquence of the occasion unexcelled, the entire funeral ceremony was carried out with clock-like precision.

Seated upon the platform for the occasion were: Revs. C. H. Clark, S. C. Jackson, R. H. Boyd, A. N. Brown, J. C. Fields, A. O. Kenney, S. H. Cum-by, E. M. Lawrence, H. L. P. Jones, S. R. Evans,, A. D. Hurt, W. S. Ellington, C. W. Morrow (white), Preston Taylor, E. W. Hawthorne, John Slaughter, J. L. Harding, G. B. Taylor, E. W. D. Isaac, W. T. Neal, S. R. Skelton, Henry A. Boyd, S. L. Kinon, G. A. Goins, D. T. Burch, Joseph Kell, C. M. Kinney, Drs. A. M. Townsend, J. A. Lester, S. W. Crosthwait, Revs. Norman and Dunn. The following were the pall-bearers: Prof. F. E. Dawson, Prof. Talley, Dr. J. T. Phillips, Mr. Wm. N. Sanders, Rev. J. C. Haynes, Mr. D. A. Hart.

Resolutions Read at the Funeral and Over the Remains of the Late Miss Joanna P. Moore.

Forward Quest Girls.

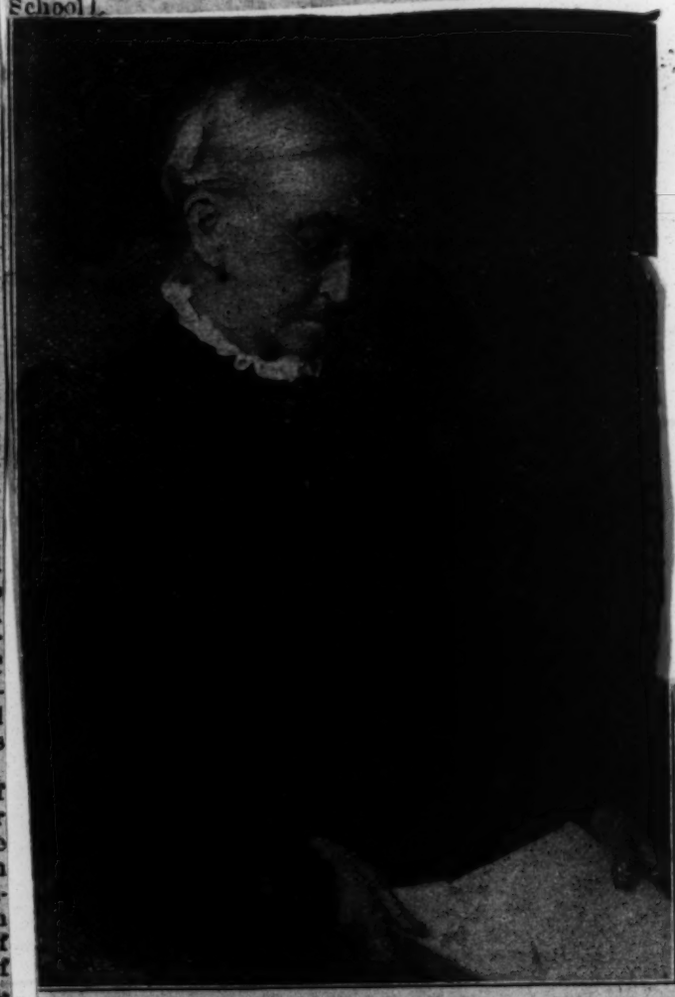
Realizing that the life of man rests in the divine will of a Supreme Being and that his will is the act in man without his finite consent, and that he is born into this life not of himself an isominic kindred and relative, but of divine inheritance immortal, with the broken link of mortal strife wedded in the slep of death to the divine chain of immortal life. He moves on into the sweetness of his noble heights, while lingering friends mourn his plight. The hand of time, the cycle of God that biaded this life at our feet fell our Saviour to rest but had no gain as it turned in conquered defeat knowing that the providence of God, irrespective of the knowledge of man, is beyond our power to conceive.

We live in utter darkness though fully reconciled to his plans and will in this taking from our midst the beautiful life and career just closed. Monuments of stone and marble under the expanse of time and weight of years, like human being, must crumble, but the mortal portraits and images in the hearts of the millions it served forever remains in tact.

Whereas, It has pleased the will of the Almighty God to take from our midst our own Joanna P. Moore, we bow in humble recognition and in full accord with his divine will, realizing that our loss is heaven's gain and that with the blooming time of the rose comes the dropping time of its petal. While its immortal fragrance floats forever, mingling with the wafting zephyrs and make sweet the lives of men, portraying the

Incomplete

Miss Joanna P. Moore, as she appeared in 1863 when she took charge of the work among the Negroes at Island No. 10 in the Mississippi River (Used by permission of the Fireside School).



MISS JOANNA P. MOORE,

Founder of Fireside Schools and Hope who died last week and who was buried in Nashville, Wednesday.

SETH LOW HAS PASSED AFTER A LONG ILLNESS

Constitution

Twice Mayor of Brooklyn, Once Mayor of New York and University President.

9-1916

New York, September 17.—Seth Low, former mayor of New York, and one-time president of Columbia university, died late today at his country home, Broadbrook farm, Bedford Hills, N. Y. at the age of 66 years. He had been ill several months of a complication of diseases.

A change for the worse was announced last night and it was said then the patient probably could not recover.

Mr. Low's most recent activities were exerted in an effort to find a solution of the differences between the railroad brotherhoods and the railroads. He had long been consulted by heads of the brotherhoods.

Mr. Low's illness was attributed by his friends to a general breakdown. Since the outbreak of the European war he had been especially active as president of the New York Chamber of Commerce and president of the National Civic federation. He was chairman of the executive committee of Tuskegee institute, delegate at large to the recent New York state constitutional convention and a member of a government commission appointed to investigate labor troubles in Colorado.

As chairman of the committee on city government in the constitutional convention, Mr. Low is said to have worked continuously for six months many hours in the day and night. For three months prior to his illness he devoted himself almost exclusively to trying to find a solution to the differences between the railroad brotherhoods and their employers.

Even after he was stricken he kept in touch with the brotherhood heads, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and other union leaders with whom he was on terms of intimate friendship.

Mrs. Low and other members of the household were with him when he died. Arrangements for the funeral have not been completed.

Sketch of Seth Low.

Seth Low was twice mayor of Brooklyn, once mayor of New York, and for eleven years was president of Columbia university. In each of these offices he became distinguished for public service and he was known throughout the country as one of the leading figures in New York city life.

Born in Brooklyn, January 18, 1850, he came of a long line of merchant princes and men of culture. His grandfather, for whom he was named, was a Harvard-bred merchant, who, previous to his settlement in New York, did a prosperous business in Salem, Mass. His father, Abiel Abbott Low, founded a big business in the importing of tea and silk in New York and at one time had a fleet of more than a dozen clipper ships engaged in the China trade.

Young Low was educated at the Polytechnic Institute in Brooklyn and then

at Columbia, from which he was graduated in 1870, at the age of 20. In college he had been distinguished both as a student and an athlete. He excelled in tennis and football, bowling and billiards, and on the gridiron he often lined up against the herculean form of Hamilton Fish. Dr. Barnard, the then president of the college, was particularly attracted by young Low's work and personality, and in the spring of Low's senior year the president spoke thus of him in a letter to a friend: "I have just been having a long talk with young Low, the first scholar in college, and the most manly young fellow we have had here for many a year."

On leaving Columbia, Mr. Low went to his father's business house, entering as a clerk and traversing all the grades until he was finally head of the firm. In the meantime he became greatly interested in public life, particularly in Brooklyn charities. In 1878, he organized and became the first president of the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities, which was one of the first societies organized for the promotion of cooperation and the prevention of waste and imposition in charity service.

He Enters Politics.

It was during the campaign of Garfield for president, in 1880, that Mr. Low first became prominent in politics. A "Young Republican club" was organized in Brooklyn to promote the Garfield campaign and Mr. Low was selected as president of the club. Municipal affairs in Brooklyn were at that time in a bad way, suffering from the wave of extravagance and corruption that had been set in motion by the Tweed ring in New York. Mr. Low and his club insisted that the improvement of civic government could be accomplished only by disregarding party lines and national issues so far as municipal affairs were concerned. The principle at that time was a new one and Mr. Low's leadership in the movement resulted in his election as mayor of Brooklyn by the regular republican and independent forces. In 1883 he was re-elected for a second term. He stood squarely and insistently for business principles in local affairs and he carried the municipal administration in Brooklyn to such a high point of efficiency that he was almost universally praised. He was remarkably self-reliant and fearless. It is said when he was elected mayor he demanded of the men whom he named for the most important heads of the departments a pledge that each would hold his resignation momentarily subject to the call of the mayor. It was an unprecedented demand, and it illustrated his high sense of responsibility during his administration.

On the expiration of his second term in Brooklyn, Mr. Low spent several years in European travel and study. He had always been a most loyal and interested alumnus of Columbia and had been on the board of trustees since 1881. In 1890, in his fortieth year, he was tended the presidency of the university. He made no pretentions o being an educator in the technical o professional sense, but he decided t accept the call. His administratio was a brilliant one. A student of me rather than of books, he was notab a man of great executive and organi ing ability, and a financier of keen i sight and sound judgment. It was du ing his administration that the un versity moved from down town to i commanding site, covering four cit squares on Morningside Heights Through his influence many large gifts of money were attracted to the university, and he himself gave a million dollars for the erection of the stately library building which is a memorial to his father.

He brought about the co-ordination of the various schools that now make up the university and founded the universtiy council, which made the sphere of university influence include nearly 5,000 students and nearly 500 names on the roster of instructors.

Need of American Colleges.

Asked what he considered the greatest need of American colleges and universities today, Mr. Low once said: "Each college has its specific need. When I was in Chicago I urged the university in that city to become at authority on railroads, since it was situated in the greatest railroad center in the country. While at Johns Hopkins, I said that university should give its attention to the negro problem, for which its geographical location makes it particularly fitted. I believe the University of California, similarly, should devote itself to the Asiatic question. As for Columbia, situated in this city, I believe its attention should be turned to finance, and on the human side it should study carefully the immigration question. Each institution should attempt to become an authority upon that subject to which its geographical situation makes it best adapted."

In 1901, Mr. Low resigned the presidency of the college, but he continued as a trustee until July, 1914, when his resignation from that board ended a connection of thirty-three years.

Mr. Low was nominee of the Citizens' union for mayor of New York in 1897, but as there was no fusion in the campaign the Tammany forces defeated both General Tracy, the republican nominee, and Mr. Low. In 1900 Mr. Low ran again on a reform ticket and was elected. He gave the city a clean and progressive administration along the lines which he had so successfully introduced years before in Brooklyn.

In addition to the public service already noted, Mr. Low held innumerable quasi-public offices, such as the presidency of the National Civic federation and as a delegate to the peace conference at The Hague in 1899. He was a man of poise and balance, strict and precise in business, but also one of the most approachable and genial of men. He was frequently called upon to act in the role of arbiter in labor disputes.

Mr. Low married, in 1880, Miss Annie Wroe Scollay Curtis, of Boston, daughter of Justice Benjamin Robins Curtis, of the United States supreme court, and they enjoyed a happy home life. Mr. and Mrs. Low had no children, but two nieces and a nephew made their home with them.

WILLIAM HUNTON MEMORIAL AT ST. MARK'S SUNDAY

The New York Age 1-4-17 notes

Christian Association Will Honor Memory of Late Leader With Splendid Services — Current Debts of Association Paid — New Site Being Prepared

New York, Jan. 2.—A memorial service in memory of the late William A. Hunton, international secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, will be held at 4 o'clock Sunday, January 7, 1917, at St. Mark's M. E. Church under the auspices of the Colored Men's Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association. A program of very high order is being prepared. An address on the life and work of Mr. Hunton will be delivered by Dr. Frank K. Sanders, of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Dr. Brooks will make an address on behalf of the Branch. The soloist for the occasion will be Mrs. Elie Ford Brooks, of Brooklyn, and Mr. J. Rosamond Johnson. The choir of St. Mark's Church will also participate as will Rev. A. C. Powell, Dr E. P. Roberts and others. Programs with a picture of Mr. Huston and a synopsis of his work will be distributed on this occasion. The general public is invited and urged to be in their seats at 4 p. m., as the exercises will begin promptly at that hour.

A series of men's meetings will be conducted by the Association at the Lafayette Lodge Room, No. 4, on each Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m. beginning Sunday, January 14. These programs will be of special interest to men, and the best possible speakers will be secured for the occasions.

The effort to clear the branch of indebtedness on current work has proven successful, and the Committee of Management is able to start the year with a clean slate. This was accomplished by the General Board's agreeing to take over $1,300 of the indebtedness providing the Committee of Management would raise $1,000. This the Committee of Management has done, and every bill against the current work of the Association is met.

The new site of the Colored Branch on 135th street is being prepared, as the work of demolishing the fine buildings there is under way.

J. LUBRIE HILL

The death of J. Lubrie Hill takes away another of the colored men who helped to make theatrical history in this country. Hill was a man of exceptional talent and great versatility. He not only wrote lines and music of originality and produced many colored shows, but for several seasons assisted in staging the tremendous productions at the Winter Garden. His "At the Ball," which he wrote for the "Darktown Follies," was not only sung, whistled and played all over the country, but the manner in which Hill "put it on" was copied by every white stage manager in New York.

The death of J. Lubrie Hill is another great loss to the colored theatrical profession.

Expired Early Monday Morning at Home of Daughter, Aged Seventy-Five Years

New York Age 1-18-16

FUNERAL TO BE HELD FRIDAY

Deceased Had Been in Ill Health for Some Time—Became a Performer Nearly Fifty Years Ago—Was Well Known as a Story-Teller—Called Dean of the Colored Theatrical Profession.

Sam Lucas, one of the best known and popular colored performers in America, called by many dean of the colored theatrical profession, died early Monday morning at 2 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Miss Marie Lucas, 59 West 139th street, after a lingering illness, aged 75 years.

For the past five years Mr. Lucas complained of ill health off and on, and on several occasions was compelled to go to the local hospitals for relief. Although various reports were put in circulation about his health, he would invariably bob up feeling much improved and with his characteristic good humor that made him such congenial company.

The veteran performer, according to his attending physicians, died of cirrhosis of the liver, although during life the nature of his complaint was most baffling to medical experts, having submitted to several X-ray examinations, but without favorable results.

Last week Mr. Lucas became seriously ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Elkins, of the Beatrice Apartments, 35 West 131st street, with whom he had been stopping for nearly a year. His condition was such that he was taken upon request to the Harlem Hospital for treatment, but after remaining in the hospital one day he sent word to his daughter that he wanted to come to her home to die.

His request was granted, and although heroic methods were made by Dr. A. A. Kellogg, 106 West 133d street, to prolong the patient's life, he died early Monday morning after showing remarkable recuperative powers.

The funeral of the deceased will be held Friday morning at 10 o'clock at Mother Zion Church, 136th street, between Lenox and Seventh avenues.

Some months ago when taken to one of the New York hospitals to undergo an operation, Mr. Lucas handed Jesse A. Shipp, Sr., sealed directions regarding how his funeral should be conducted. One of the requests was that the Rev. Reverdy C. Ransom, a cousin, should speak over his remains. Mr. Lucas, after going to the hospital, was not operated on and there were no fatal consequences, so the directions were turned over to Miss Lucas by Jesse A. Shipp, Sr., Monday evening.

The deceased was a Mason of high standing, a member of the G. A. R., The Frogs, the C. V. B. A. and other well-known organizations. He is survived by a daughter, Miss Marie Lucas, leader of the Lafayette Theatre Orchestra.

Sam Lucas enjoyed the unique record of having been a member of the theatrical profession for nearly half a century. Many years ago he attracted general attention as Uncle Tom in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He was the only colored member of the cast, making such a hit that he was complimented by Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of the piece. Mr. Lucas was a member of one of the first companies put out years ago by the late Charles Frohman, and in a recent number of a widely read magazine appeared an article telling of Sam Lucas' activities with the Frohman organization.

Mr. Lucas appeared in vaudeville occasionally up to a year and a half ago, "The Red Moon" was the last musical show in which he appeared.

A noted story-teller and a man of jovial spirits, despite his advanced years and ailments, Sam Lucas was an interesting figure in and out of the theatrical profession.

BILLY JOHNSON, OF COLE AND JOHNSON, DEAD

The Amsterdam News 9-20-16

Special to Amsterdam News.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—Billy Johnson of the old colored theatrical team of Cole and Johnson fell from the second story window of the Pioneer Club Monday night and broke his neck.

An ambulance was hurriedly called and the unfortunate man was rushed to the hospital, where he died Tuesday morning.

Johnson will be remembered by his clever work as a showman and comedian and starred on the stage with the late Bob Cole and in nearly every town where they performed they drew large houses.

The Guardian 9/27/16

YOUNGEST DAUGHTER OF JOHN BROWN DIES AT 65.

Demise Follows That of Sister Three Weeks Ago.

San Jose, Cal., July 24, 1916—Mrs. John Sadlinger, youngest daughter of John Brown of Harper's Ferry fame, died at Campbell, near here, today. Her sister, Sarah Brown, died at the same place three weeks ago. Mrs. Sadlinger was 65 years old.

NEGRO "LEGISLATOR" DIES.

8-31-16

(Special to The Advertiser.)

HUNTSVILLE, ALA., Aug. 31.—Thomas W. Townsend, a negro lawyer and capitalist, member of the legislature of Alabama during the reconstruction period, died at his home here yesterday, aged 71 years.

Necrology — 1916

KANSAS CITY AND THE ENTIRE WEST SHOCKED WHEN THE NEWS FLASHED OVER THE WIRE THAT JOHN LANGE HAD PASSED AWAY

The Kansas City Star 7/29/16

A NOBLEMAN, A COURAGEOUS CITIZEN, A PHILANTHROPIST, A RACE LEADER AND A LOYAL CHURCHMAN

John Lange, one of the best known men in the United States and Manager of the Blind Boone Concert Co. for the past thirty-seven years, passed away suddenly Saturday morning about 9:00 o'clock, near 18th Street and the Paseo. Mr. Lange, in company with Prof. J. R. E. Lee, was in his motor car when it was struck by a Ford car belonging to a white man. The excitement affecting his heart, he was taken to the Weaver Floral parlors where he died before Drs. Perry, Lambright and others could reach him

When the news flashed over the wires to the various cities of the sudden demise of John Lange, his friends and acquaintances were shocked indeed knowing that he had seemed hale and hearty.

Mr. Lange was born in Harrisburg, Ky., October 4, 1840, of a slave mother and free father, the latter being a French Creole. He was a slave in the family of Hon. James Shannon, the second president of the Missouri State University. He with Hon. Richard Shannon, ex-superintendent of the Missouri state schools, and Hon. Gardner Lathrop were boys and playmates together. His boyhood was spent in the butcher shop of his father. In early manhood he became a road builder and built roads for miles out of Columbia.

Thirty-six years ago he organized the Blind Boone Concert Co., and from that time to the time of his death was the manager of this company, probably the most successful organization of its kind ever established.

Fifty-one years ago last March he joined the Second Baptist church at Columbia, Mo., where his membership still remains.

Nineteen years ago he came Kansas City where he has since resided. For forty-six years he has been a consistent Mason, the third master of St. Paul's Lodge at Columbia; at one time District Deputy of the Grand Lodge. He was Past Grand Junior Warden, the oldest in the jurisdiction. Ten years ago he organized a lodge of Knights of Pythias of 112 members, himself canvassing this city looking to an enrollment of worthy men. In a way of gratitude the lodge honored its founder by bearing his name, John Lange No. 66. Besides making the lodge a gift of an $80 silk banner he has made liberal contributions to its treasury.

Mr. Lang was humanity's friend; his open handed liberality was proverbial. The poor and the oppressed saw in him one who chose to live by the side of the road and be a friend to man. And, although he was permitted to live beyond man's allotted time of three score years and ten yet those who knew him at his best realize that the message of the Grim Reaper came all too soon, yet we are never ready to welcome the tragedy of death. It was two years ago though the fact was unknown to the public or those outside of his immediate family that his physicians gave warning that his heart was so affected that his days were numbered and that only by careful exercise of his mind and body could hee hope to extend his life beyond a few months or years at most.

SCOTTISH RITE SERVICES

over the Kansas City Consistory No. 7, A. A. S. R. of Freemasonry, over the remains of the late illustrious John Lange 32 degree, was observed at low twelve Monday, July 24, 1916, at the Second Baptist Church. The beautiful tribute to dead, the impressive lessons to the living, the consoling precepts to the bereaved with the manipulating of the incense, the deliberate lighting of the candles, the modulated intonations, and the low wailing music all tend to make this by far the most imposing of the Masonic services. The music was furnished by the choir of the loyal ladies of the Golden Circle, assisted by Prof. Fred Work. The services were solemnized by the following officers in the Rose Croix Chapter:

Sov. G. Insp. Gen. Wm. H. Dawley, Jr., Wise M.

Ill. Insp. Gen. D. M. Crosthwait, Sen. W.

Sov. G. Insp. Gen. Edw. S. Baker, Jun. W.

Ill. Insp. Gen. Jas. H. Crews, Mas. of C.

Ill. Insp. Gen. Jos. P. Cooper, Prelate.

Ill. J. Frank McDonald, D. D., Orator.

Ill. Wm. H. Brown, Hospitaler.

Ill. Geo. C. Cole and Ill. Jas. Olmstead, Exp.

Ill. Anthony Dickens, Guardian of the Robes.

Ill. Frank Williams, Sentinel.

The funeral services were held from the Second Baptist Church Tuesday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock, and the following program was rendered:

Music ..... Choir
Scripture Lesson .....
.....Rev. Wm. H. Thomas
Allen Chapel
Music ..... Choir
Prayer.....Rev. F. Jesse Peck
Topeka, Kas.
Solo, "Jesus Is All the World to Me"
.....Mrs. Edmonia H. Brown
(By Request)
Biography of John Lange.....
.....Prof. J. D. Bowser
Music ..... Choir
Remarks .....
...Rev. Dr. Myers, Prof. R. T. Coles
Music ..... Choir
Sermon.....Rev. S. W. Bacote
Music ..... Choir
Masonic Ceremony .....
Graham Lodge No. 85, A. F. & A. M
Grand Master N. C. Crews, presiding, assisted by Grand Lodge Officers and John Lange Lodge, U. D., A. F. & A. M.
Pythian Ceremony .....
.....John Lange Lodge No. 66, K. P.
Benediction .....Rev.
Wm. H. Botts, G. C., Omaha, Neb.

The funeral was the most elegant and expensive ever seen in this city. The casket was metallic, costing five hundred dollars; twenty-two high powered 7-passenger limousines, all of the same color, were used to convey the family and friends to beautiful Highland cemetery where interment was made in the most beautiful lot in this cemetery. The grave was hidden with beautiful evergreens and Lillies of the Valley and for 20 feet around the grave the beautiful flowers received from every section of the country, were profusely strewn, giving it th eappearance of a beautiful garden of flowers. Telegrams of condolence and sympathy were received from white and colored people throughout the country and among the promlnent visitors in attendance were Prof. Wm. H. Jones, principal of the high school in St. Joseph, Mo.; R. A. James and daughter Miss Julia of St. Louis Mo.; Mrs. A. R. Chinn of Glasgow, Mo.; Richard B. Harrison, the eminent reader of Chicago; Prof. John H. Jackson former President of Lincoln Institute of Lexington, Ky.; Harry Robinson of St. Joseph; Dr. E. S. Redd, pastor of Lange's church, Columbia, Mo.; Rev. W. H. Botts, D.D., of Omaha, Neb.; Mrs. Frank Smart of Maryville, Mo.; Mr. H. H. Walker, Grand Treasurer A. F. & A. M., St. Joseph, Mo.; Hon. W. W. Fields, Relief Secy., Cameron, Mo.; Rev. J. C. C Owens and wife of Kansas; Past Grand Master C H. M. Collins of Kansas; Mrs. Melissa Fuell Cuther former Secy., of the Blind Boone Concert Co., and authoress of the book, "Blind Boone, His Early Life and Achievements" of Joplin, Mo.; Miss Margaret Boyd and the members of the Boone Concert Co.; and John W. (Blind) Boone, his associate protege and partner for 37 years, and his family; Rufus W. Logan, Editor of the Professional World, Columbia; Mrs. Annette Officer of St. Louis and many other whose names our reporter was unable to obtain.

Blind Boone was deeply affected by the loss of his very dear friend but held up manfully until the body being

...ered into the earth at the ...ery when he gave away to uncontrollable grief and had to be assisted by kind and loving hands to his carriage.

Mrs. Lange was lovingly cared for by her niece, Mrs. Charles H. Calloway, and her dear friend, Mrs. Frances J. Jackson, and bore her sorrow with a beautiful dignity becoming one who though having lost their dearest friend has the blessed assurance of knowing that they shall see them again.

"Where the sun never sets,
Nor the sea never fades,
But where the joys of eternity
roll."

Many resolutions were submitted from various organizations, schools and churches and were referred to the family without being publicly read. Also hundreds of letters, telegrams and telephone messages of sympathy were received by Grand Master Crews and the family.

The following resolutions were presented by the Grand Lodge A. F. & A. M.:

Whereas, It hath pleased the Grand Master and architect of the Universe Saturday morning, July 22, 1916, to summon to the Grand Lodge above Brother John Lange, the oldest living Grand Junior Warden of Missouri and jurisdiction having been elected to that exalted position 26 years ago; and,

Whereas, amid the extensive preparations for the Golden Jubilee of our mostworshipful Grand Lodge of Missouri and jurisdiction to be holden in Kansas City the week of August 9, 1916, Brother John Lange was arduously working as chairman of the committee on distinguished visitors; and,

Whereas, only a few weeks ago he presented to the lodge recently named for him a silver mounted mahogany gavel, the most unique emblem of its kind in the entire jurisdiction; and,

Whereas, Brother John Lange was ever foremost in every civic movement and in everything that pertains to the uplift of the race in particular and to all things that was for the good of his home and adopted city; and,

Whereas, Brother John Lange, in his travels up and down the length of this country almost annually stood unswervingly for the highest in Masonry, giving of his ample means without stint that Mason's banner should not trail in the dust but remain unfurled to he breeze on that high pedestal that is peculiarly its own; therefore, be it

Resolved, that we the assembled officers and representatives of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Missouri and jurisdiction do now in meek submission to this great loss that Masonry has sustained in the death of Brother John Lange and that we solemnly mourn his departure not as those without hope but with the blessed assurance that if we are faithful we shall rejoin him.

Resolved, that our great monument to him will be in keeping with the ever growing memory of his virtues and excellencies and striving to imitate them.

Resolved, that we extend to his bereased widow and the other members of his family our deepest sympathy and ever standing ready to offer those things that Masonry teaches and commend them to the Heavenly Father and his Son.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes and a copy be sent to the family.

Most Worship Grand Lodge
By Wm. H. Dawley, Jr., G. Registrar

A PROMINENT POLITICIAN DIED AT NEW ORLEANS

The St Louis Argus

Last Saturday morning Hon. A. J. Fisher, an influential politician of the Old Line Republican Party, died at his home in New Orleans, La., at the age of 60. For a number of years he ranked highly in political and fraternal circles. At one time he held a position as inspector of customs and later was weigher in the United States mint. He is survived by five sons and a daughter. Mr. R. C. Fisher, who is employed by the C. K. Robinson Printing Co. of this city, is a son of the deceased. 2/18/16.

CUMBS TO PNEUMONIA

Chicago Defender

(Special to Chicago Defender.)

Pittsburgh, Pa., Jan. 7.—William Nelson Page, aged 46 years, manager of the Pittsburgh Courier, died at 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning, January 4, in Washington, D. C., after an illness of a few days, death being due to bronchial pneumonia. He died at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Malissa Taylor, where he and his family had gone to spend the holidays. For the past twenty-six years he had been employed as private secretary to one of the officials of the Carnegie Steel Company. He rose from a clerkship to this position by dint of hard work and perseverance. It has been said that during the many years of his service with this big corporation that he was never tardy and was the embodiment of the term "tenacity." At the time of his death he was secretary to Mr. W. G. Clyde, general manager of sales. Mr. Page is survived by a widow, Mrs. Bessie Taylor-Page; a son, William Clyde Page, and a daughter, Miss Mabel Page, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Page.

Kansas City Call

HON. JOHN LANGE

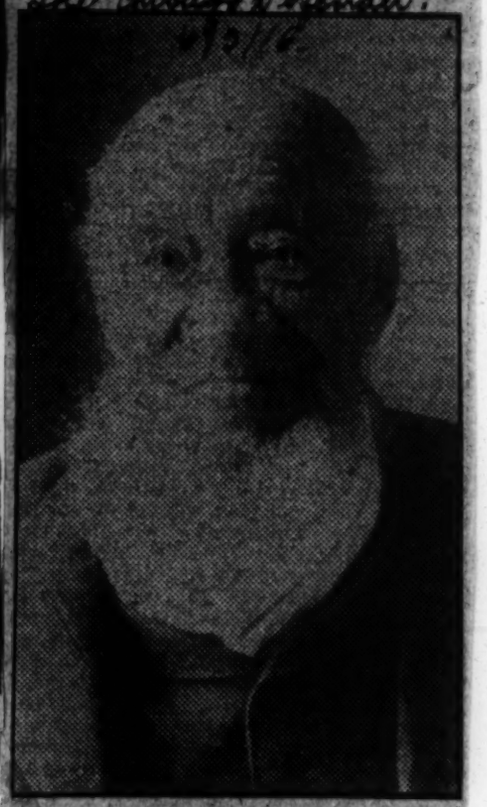
In the death of Major R. W. Millsaps, of Jackson, Miss., which occurred June 28, the Negro race lost one of its best Southern friends, and when during the funeral services the galleries of the Gallaway Memorial Church were packed with colored people it was an evidence of their sincere regard for this good man, who in every way has shown his interest in their moral and spiritual welfare. Major Millsaps and Bishop Gallaway were close friends and they stood together on the race question, representing as they did the advanced guard of Southern white people who were willing to give the Negro a man's chance.

REV. HALL DIES

Aurora, Ill., June 2.—Abraham Thomson Hall, the son of John and Hannah Hall, was born in Mifflin, Juniata County, Pennsylvania, Jan. 17, 1822.

His early life was spent on the farm, common to all boys in that day and time on the early frontier. He was early apprenticed to a barber in Lewistown, Pa. In his early teens he left home and went to [illegible], where he remained for two years, establishing an A. M. E. church, still existent. In 1845 he went to Chicago, Ill., where he was one of the foremost promoters in the formation and organization of the Quinn Chapel A. M. E. Church. In 1847 he was united in marriage to Miss Joanna Huss, daughter of Mrs. Delphia Stewart, of Fayette County, North Carolina. For years he was engaged in the barber business. Subsequently with Oliver C. Henson, was the first man licensed as a preacher in Cook County and for years was known as the

The Chicago Defender 9/2/16



REV. THOMAS HALL.

"father of the Indiana, Illinois and Iowa A. M. E. Conferences." He was connected with the underground railroad in antebellum days, did his part in the uplift and progress of his people, raised a large family of boys and girls to perpetuate his name and in the full triumph of faith, after a full spent life, dropped asleep Saturday, May 27, 1916, resting on the Everlasting Arm. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Amy Hall Berger, of Aurora, Ill.; Abram T. Hall of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Elisha A. of Aurora, Ill.; Mrs. Lizzie Dyer of St. Paul, Minn.; Ollie C. Hall of Rochester, N. Y., and Charles E. Hall of Washington, D. C., also twenty grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

Necrology—1916

Death of Mr. Francis Jackson Garrison

Tuskegee Student 12-23.

Mr. Francis Jackson Garrison, youngest son of the great abolitionist, William Lloyd Garrison, and himself prominently identified in efforts to advance the welfare of the Negro race, died at his home in Newtonville, Massachusetts, Monday, December 11, 1916. Mr. Garrison worked with his father on *The Liberator*, one of the strong abolitionist organs, continued his interest in colored people throughout the years, and was at his death one of the most influential members of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

Among his many friends, Dr. Washington considered himself fortunate to count Mr. Garrison. It was Mr. Garrison who was primarily responsible for Mr. Washington's first trip to Europe in 1899. Dr. Washington, in "Up From Slavery," describes as follows Mr. Garrison's activities which resulted in the European tour here mentioned: "Some of those who attended this meeting (a public meeting in the interest of Tuskegee, held in the Hollis Street Theatre, Boston, in the Spring of 1899) noticed that I seemed unusually tired, and some little time after the close of the meeting, one of the ladies who had been interested in it, asked me in a casual way if I had ever been to Europe. I replied that I never had. She asked me if I ever thought of going, and I told her no, that it was something entirely beyond me. This conversation soon passed out of my mind, but a few days afterward I was informed that some friends in Boston, including Mr. Francis J. Garrison, had raised a sum of money sufficient to pay all the expenses of Mrs. Washington and myself during a three or four months' trip to Europe. It was added with emphasis that we must go. A year previous to this Mr. Garrison had attempted to get me to promise to go to Europe for a summer's rest, with the understanding that he would be responsible for raising the money among his friends for the expenses of the trip. At that time such a journey seemed so entirely foreign to anything that I should ever be able to undertake that I confess I did not give the matter very serious attention; but later Mr. Garrison joined his efforts to those of the ladies whom I have mentioned, and when their plans were made known to me Mr. Garrison not only had the route mapped out, but had, I believe, selected the steamer upon which we were to sail. The whole thing was so sudden and so unexpected that I was completely taken off my feet. I had been at work steadily for eighteen years in connection with Tuskegee, and I had never thought of anything else but ending my life in that way."

This quotation amply evidences Mr. Garrison's interest in and sympathy with not only Dr. Washington's work, but the race which he represented. Never for one moment did Mr. Garrison forget the people for whom his distinguished father labored so earnestly and so successfuly. Tuskegee Institute records with sorrow the passing of another true and tried friend of the Negro people in America.

EVENING POST

New York City

DEC 1 1916

FRANCIS JACKSON GARRISON ABOLITIONIST, DEAD

LEADER IN MOVEMENT FOR ADVANCEMENT OF NEGROES.

Was Closely Associated with His Father, William Lloyd Garrison, During the Latter's Life—Was an Authority on History of Abolition of Slavery in this Country—Carefully Conserved Records of Cause and Wrote Much on Subject

Francis Jackson Garrison, youngest son of William Lloyd Garrison, abolitionist, died at his home in Newtonville, Mass., at 8:30 this morning. He had been in failing health for some months. Mr. Garrison is survived by his only son, Wendell Holmes Garrison, who lived with him, and by his sister, Mrs. Henry Villard, of New York. Until last year he had been actively connected with the publishing firm of Houghton Mifflin Company since 1871.

Named after Francis Jackson, the famous English abolitionist, Mr. Garrison took a keen and active interest from boyhood in the stupendous efforts his father was then making in behalf of freeing the negroes. This close association with his father's busy life and work was Mr. Garrison's greatest pleasure in later life, and he continued his interest in the welfare of the race, being one of the most influential members of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. One of the few surviving men who had had a wide acquaintance among the men associated with the abolition movement, Mr. Garrison was at the time of his death one of the greatest authorities on the subject. Besides making for himself one of the most important collections of anti-slavery literature and of the records and papers of his father, Mr. Garrison gave generously of this material to aid libraries to round out their literature on the subject. He collaborated with his brother, Wendell Phillips Garrison, in writing the biography of the abolitionist, "William Lloyd Garrison; the Story of His Life Told by His Children."

WORKED ON THE "LIBERATOR."

Born in Boston October 29, 1848, he was educated at the famous Boston Latin School, graduating in 1865. While still a school-boy he aided his father in the publication of the *Liberator*, the powerful organ of the abolitionist movement, and was present on the historic evening at the end of 1865, when the elder Garrison, having written his valedictory, set in type the final paragraph with his own hands, and stood by as the forms for the last number of the *Liberator* were closed.

Having completed his schooling, Mr. Garrison went abroad with his sister, Mrs. Henry Villard, and Mr. Villard. They were joined by the elder Garrison in Paris in May, 1867. The young man visited the International Exposition with his father and accompanied him on his triumphal visit in France and then to England the following month, when eminent men and women of the two countries acclaimed the American who had done so much to win emancipation for negro slaves.

Returning with his father after an eventful summer spent in both France and England, Mr. Garrison arrived in Boston again on November 6 of the same year. Ten years later he accompanied his father upon another trip to England, this time in the interests of the health of the elder man. Although his friends in England had been advised that William Lloyd Garrison was not strong enough to attend receptions and other functions in his honor, they could not resist the opportunity to invite their friends to meet the abolitionist, to get him to tell about his early trials and later successes in the abolitionist movement, and to draw out his opinions on various moral and social questions. At all such gatherings the son was an attentive listener and was continually surprised at the vigor and freshness with which his father recounted his early experiences. The trip started in May, 1877, and the two men had returned to New York by the end of the following August.

Having already made his connections with the publishing house of Houghton Mifflin Company, the younger Mr. Garrison returned to Boston to resume his duties. He married Mary Pratt in 1879 and she died three years later. In 1891 he married Theresa Holmes, who died in 1915.

[illegible] Complication

[illegible] News

Friends of Samuel Millady, better known by his stage name of Sam Lucas, will learn with genuine grief of the death of the old stage favorite, the original Uncle Tom of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" fame. He died at his home, 59 West 139th street, last Monday, of old age. He was eighty years old. Until the last, his son, Thomas, and his daughter, Marie, kept a faithful watch over him.

Born of a slave mother and an Indian father, he lived to enjoy such fame as is rarely accorded to one of his race. It was he who originated the part of Uncle Tom, regarded by many as the greatest character on the American [illegible]. He was the only colored performer to appear before Queen Victoria at her special request in 1892.

He was also a composer of no mean merit. Most of his songs have become immensely popular. Among them are "My Grandfather's Clock," "When You Are Six Feet Under the Earth," "We Are All One Size" and "Shivering and Standing Out in the Cold." In minstrelsy, also, he had acquired a reputation, being, previous to his death, the only surviving member of Haverley's Minstrels. Considering his remarkable versatility, he was easily the dean of colored performers.

He fought in the Civil War and fought with credit. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, John Andrews Post. He will be buried Friday with full military honors in the Cypress Hill Government Cemetery, from Mother Zion Church, at 10 o'clock. The Rev. R. Ransom, his nephew, will preach.

He was born in the Washington County House, Va., a slave. At the age of 20 he received his first stage experience in "Darkest America," and achieved distinction in 1877 with his playing of Uncle Tom. Sallie Cohen, who is now with Cohan and Harris, played the part of Eva.

His wife was an expert player of the violin and was his accompanist when he appeared in vaudeville. She, too, played before Queen Victoria.

His daughter, Marie, is the only colored leader of an orchestra.

His dying request is that Amsterdam Orchestra will escort body to church; that James Lightfoot's Quartet will sing; that Stuart Payne will sing a solo; that James R. Europe's Orchestra will play; that C. B. V. A. and Clef Club will escort body out of church. will be carried out.

Tuskegee student

MR. W. A. HUNTON, FOR MANY YEARS ONE of the International Secretaries of the Young Men's Christian Association, in charge of the work in colored schools, died at his home, Brooklyn, New York, Wednesday, November 29th, after a somewhat prolonged illness. Mr. Hunton was known to Tuskegee Institute teachers and students in a very personal and intimate way. For many years he was an annual visitor here, and many of the young men who have gone out from here owe their religious experience largely to the inspiration of his encouraging words. Mr. Hunton was a man who impressed young men tremendously with his force of character and sincerity and forceful statement when he came to advise them to choose as between good things and bad things. His death is sincerely regretted.

The Death of Mr. W. W. Cox

Tuskegee Student

Hoping against hope that treatment in the John A. Andrew Memorial Hospital would stay the inroads of an incurable affliction, the relatives of the late Wayne W. Cox of Indianola, Mississippi, brought him to Tuskegee Institute. The party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Cox, their daughter, Mrs. Wayne C. Howard of Ensley, Alabama and other friends, reached the Institute grounds April 7th, in a special Pullman car. 4/29/16

The trip, together with his weakened condition was too much of a strain and in a few hours he had passed away. The party left Tuskegee Saturday for Indianola where the funeral exercises were held Tuesday, April 11th.

Mr. Cox was one of the most successful of our business men in the South. He was prominent in fraternal and financial circles, having successfully managed the Delta Penny Savings Bank at Indianola for many years. Mr. Cox was highly respected throughout the State of Mississippi by both white and colored people for his marked ability and sterling personal qualities. He is reputed to have left an estate worth $80.000.

National Baptist Union Review 1/7/16

DEATH OF DR. R. S. LOVINGGOOD.

Through the kindness of Bishop and Mrs. I. B. Scott, the information concerning the death of Dr. R. S. Lovinggood reached this city. They received the information from their son, Prof. I. B. Scott, Jr., who is professor in the school of which Dr. Lovinggood was president, viz., the Samuel Houston College, of Austin, Texas. Dr. Lovinggood died Sunday, December 17. He was virtually the founder and builder of Samuel Houston College, under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was a graduate of Clark University, of Atlanta, but was a native of South Carolina. He had a host of friends in Nashville, where he was well known and much loved.

SAM LUCAS' THEATRICAL CAREER WRIT[TEN] HIMSELF IN 1909.

New York Age 1-13-16

Sam Lucas, who died this week, wrote the following sketch of his life for The Age in 1909, while a member of Cole & Johnson's Red Moon Company:

I have been asked by the dramatic editor of The Age to explain why I am called the dean of the colored theatrical profession. I presume it is due to my long career on the stage, which began nearly thirty-six years ago. Possibly a sketch of my life will make it clearer why the sobriquet of "dean of the colored theatrical profession" is applied to me.

I was born in Washington, Fayette County, August 7, 1848, of poor but colored parents, who were formerly slaves belonging to Samuel Cockrell of Rommey, Hampshire County, Va., after whom I was named. During childhood I attended school for five years, and was then put to work as a farmhand, which was my occupation until nineteen years old.

I then went to Cincinnati, Ohio, and became a barber. It was while a "knight of the razor" that my early taste for music developed. I first attracted attention while connected with Hamilton's celebrated Colored Quadrille Band as guitarist and caller. In 1869 I went to New Orleans and taught school for a few months, but it was not long before I went to St. Louis, Mo., where I made my initial appearance as a minstrel performer with Lew Johnson's Plantation Minstrels as middle man and balladist. In about three weeks the minstrel company disbanded and I was left "out in the cold;" but it was not long before I returned to the stage, joining Jake Hamilton's Minstrel Company as general performer, where I made a hit in the original role of "Hungry Jake."

In 1871 I returned to St. Louis and again joined the Lew Johnson Company. This time the company remained on the road one year, when I returned once more to the tonsorial porfession. On July 4, 1873, I became a member of the Original Georgia Minstrels a ballad singer and general business performer. My first act to gain prominence was "The Vegetable Peddler," which made a hit. The big success enjoyed by the "Original Georgia Minstrels" throughout the West and South was such that similar minstrel companies were formed. The organization was brought to New York City, where it did a big business.

It was in 1874 when I joined the Hyer Sisters in th emusical comedy "Out of Bondage"—which was the first musical show ever put on by a colored theatrical organization. The show was in two acts and six characters. It was in the role of "Mischievous Henry" that I scored my first big hit.

Upon leaving the Hyer Sisters I joined the ranks of the varieyt arists, and having the distinction of being the first colored man to appear in what is now known as vaudeville as a legitimate variety performer. My work consisted of comic and motto songs, monologue and dancing. At Ben Trimble's Variety Theatre I played one week as the principal drawing card to record-breaking business. Subsequently I was starred in a blood-and-thunder play entitled "The Black Diamonds of Molly McGuires," but the show lasted but four weeks. My appearance in this show, surrounded by a white cast, marked the first time of a Negro starring in melodrama.

I was secured to play the part of Uncle Tom in the C. H. Smith's Double Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, being the first colored man to fill the role. Harriet Beecher Stowe witnessed a production of the piece and afterward wrote me a letter stating that my conception of the character of "Uncle Tom" was better than any she had even seen. I remained with the company until 1879.

After leaving the Uncle Tom's Cabin Company I headed the Boston Stock Company with a white cast at the Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass., and for four weeks we played to crowded houses. In the early '80s I was put out in the first colored drama by Pauline Hopkins called "The Underground Railroad;" but the piece failed as the time was not propitious for producing such a play.

Later I found my way to Boston, where I remained until 1899, working alone. I was finally engaged by the Bergen Concert Party, in which organization I met Miss Carrie Melville of Providence, R. I., when I married after a brief courtship. We formed a musical act and appeared jointly in vaudeville, playing all the principal variety halls. It was during that time I conceived the idea of producing a Creole show, and sought to interest several colored men with money in the project, but there was not one who thought well enough of it to take a chance.

It was at th Olympic Theatre, Denver, Col., where we played for nine months that I met and talked with Sam T. Jack and told him of the idea I had for a colored show. He thought the proposition a capital one and organized a company headed by Mrs. Lucas and me, which was known as Sam T. Jack's Creole Company. We remained with the show three years and then went abroad, appearing in vaudeville, opening at the Oxford Theatre, London, with success, where we played for three months. We were in England six years and enjoyed success everywhere.

Upon our return to America we were starred in Al G. Fields' Darkest American Company, but we became dissatified within a few months and left the aggregation.

My next big engagement was with Cole and Johnson in "A Trip to Coontown," where I played the part of Silas Green" as it had never been played before or since. The time intervening between my engagement with the Darkest America Company and the Cole and Johnson Company I am unable to recollect. For the past four seasons I have been connected with the Cole and Johnson Company, playing the part of a member of the "Board of Educatino" in the son Company, playing the part of a member of the "Board of Education" in the Shoofly Regiment and of Bill Webster, the barber," in "The Red Moon," my present role.

While it is quite true that I have been connected with the stage almost forty years, yet I dare any one to call me "Old Man Lucas," for there is not one in the Red Moon Company who is more light-hearted or who is more youthful in his actions than yo[u truly].

TIMES

New York City

AUG 4 - 1916

BISHOP S. D. FERGUSON DIES

First Negro to Hold the Office in Episcopal Church.

The Right Rev. Samuel D. Ferguson, Bishop of Liberia and West Africa, and the first negro member of the House of Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church of America, is dead at his home in Monrovia, in Liberia, according to a cable received yesterday by the Domestic and Foreign Mission Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church, 281 Fourth Avenue.

He was in his seventy-fifth year and for more than thirty years had been a noted figure in his church, coming here frequently to attend conferences, during which he was highly honored. In 1907, the late Bishop Henry C. Potter of New York, entertained him at dinner in Richmond, Va., for which he was severely criticised throughout the South.

Bishop Ferguson was born in Charleston, S. C., and emigrated with his parents to Liberia when six years old. He was educated in the mission schools and was an excellent student, giving early promise of being a leader among his people. In 1862 he was appointed a teacher and began his studies for the ministry. Three years later he was admitted to the church as a deacon, being appointed a priest in 1868. As a priest his work attracted attention and he was soon suggested for further advancement.

The House of Bishops assembled in New York in 1884 and elected him Missionary Bishop of Cape Palmas and its adjacent territory, the diocese later being changed to that of Liberia and West Africa. On June 24, 1885, his consecration took place in Grace Church, New York. During the same year he received the honorary degree of D. D. from Kenyon College and in 1898 Liberia College conferred on him the degree of D. C. L.

Bishop Ferguson came here to attend the 300th anniversary of the Episcopal Church in America in 1907 and it was said then that he would be the first negro to sit in the Chancel of St. Paul's Church, the church which Jefferson Davis and General Robert E. Lee attended in Richmond, Va. He was then the ranking Missionary Bishop of his church, having succeeded Bishop C. C. Penick, who resigned as Bishop of Cape Palmas in 1883. After Bishop Penick's resignation the church decided to send no more white men to Central Africa under present conditions, and Bishop Ferguson's appointment was the result.

Bishop Ferguson was commended for his tact in the face of the race prejudice in the South. When he attended the convention in Boston in 1904 he was made much of, but made no application for quarters through the Hospitality Committee when called upon to attend the convention in Richmond. He corresponded with the Rev. C. L. Somers, rector of the negro Church of St. Philip and was entertained by William C. Scott, a negro barber.

Necrology—1916

JOURNAL OF COMMERCE
New York City
SEP 18 1916

SETH LOW DIES AT 66 AFTER LONG ILLNESS

PRESIDENT OF COLUMBIA, MAYOR OF NEW YORK AND BROOKLYN.

Was Graduated From Columbia in 1870 at the Age of 20—Entered Politics in Brooklyn During the Garfield Campaign in 1880—Connection With Columbia Covered a Period of 33 Years.

Seth Low, former Mayor of New York and one-time president of Columbia University, died late yesterday at his country home, Broad Brook Farm, Bedford Hills, N. Y., at the age of 66 years. He had been ill several months of a complication of diseases. A change for the worse was announced Saturday night, and it was then said he probably could not recover.

Mr. Low's most recent activities were exerted in an effort to find a solution of the differences between the railroad brotherhoods and the railroads. He had long been consulted by heads of the brotherhoods.

Mr. Low's illness was attributed by his friends to a general breakdown. Since the outbreak of the European War he had been specially active as president of the New York Chamber of Commerce and president of the National Civic Federation. He was chairman of the executive committee of Tuskegee Institute, delegate-at-large to the recent New York State constitutional convention and a member of a Government commission appointed to investigate labor troubles in Colorado.

As chairman of the committee on city government in the Constitutional Convention, Mr. Low is said to have worked continuously for six months many hours of the day and night. For three months prior to his illness, he devoted himself almost exclusively to trying to find a solution to the differences between the railroad brotherhoods and their employers. Even after he was stricken he kept in touch with the brotherhoods' heads, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and other union leaders, with whom he was on terms of intimate friendship. Until his illness assumed an acute stage several weeks ago, Mr. Low busied himself with plans of the National Civic Federation, in which he was deeply interested.

Seth Low was twice Mayor of Brooklyn once Mayor of New York and for elever years was president of Columbia University. In each of these offices he became distinguished for public service, and he was known throughout the country as one of the leading figures in New York city life.

Born in Brooklyn, January 18, 1850, he came of a long line of merchant princes and men of culture. His grandfather, for whom he was named, was a Harvard-bred merchant, who, previous to his settlement in New York, did a prosperous business in Salem, Mass. His father, Abiel Abbott Low, founded a big business in the importation of tea and silk in New York, and at one time had a fleet of more than a dozen clipper ships engaged in the China trade.

Young Low was educated at the Polytechnic Institute in Brooklyn and then at Columbia, from which he was graduated in 1870 at the age of twenty. In college he had been distinguished both as a student and an athlete. He excelled in tennis and football, bowling and billiards, and on the gridiron he often lined up against the herculean form of Hamilton Fish. Dr. Barnard, the then president of the college, was particularly attracted by young Low's work and personality, and in the spring of Low's senior year the president spoke thus of him in a letter to a friend: "I have just been having a long talk with young Low, the first scholar in college and the most manly young fellow we have had here for many a year."

On leaving Columbia, Mr. Low went to his father's business house, entering as a clerk and traversing all the grades until he was finally head of the firm. In the meantime he became greatly interested in public life, particularly in Brooklyn charities. In 1878 he organized and became the first president of the Brooklyn Bureau of Charities, which was one of the first societies organized for the promotion of co-operation and the prevention of waste and imposition in charity service.

ENTRY INTO POLITICS.

It was during the campaign of Garfield for President, in 1880, that Mr. Low first became prominent in politics. A "Young Republican Club" was organized in Brooklyn to promote the Garfield campaign, and Mr. Low was selected as president of the club. Municipal affairs in Brooklyn were at that time in a bad way, suffering from the wave of extravagance and corruption that had been set in motion by the Tweed ring in New York. Mr. Low and club insisted that the improvement of civic government could be accomplished only by disregarding party lines and national issues so far as municipal affairs were concerned. The principle at that time was a new one, and Mr. Low's leadership in the movement resulted in his election as Mayor of Brooklyn by the regular Republican and independent forces.

In 1883 he was re-elected for a second term. He stood squarely and insistently for business principles in local affairs, and he carried the municipal administration in Brooklyn to such a high point of efficiency that he was almost universally praised. He was remarkably self-reliant and fearless. It is said that when he was elected Mayor he demanded of the men whom he named for the most important heads of the departments a pledge that each would hold his resignation momentarily subject to the call of the Mayor. It was an unprecedented demand, and it illustrated his high sense of responsibility during his administration.

On the expiration of his second term in Brooklyn, Mr. Low spent several years in European travel and study. He had always been a most loyal and interested alumnus of Columbia and had been on the board of trustees since 1881. In 1890, in his fortieth year he was tendered the presidency of the university. He made no pretentions of being an educator in the technical or professional sense, but he decided to accept the call. His administration was a brilliant one. A student of men, rather than of books, he was notably a man of great executive and organizing ability, and a financier of keen insight and sound judgment. It was during his administration that the university moved from down town to its present commanding site, covering four city squares on Morningside Heights. Through his influence many large gifts of money were attracted to the university, and he himself gave a million dollars for the erection of the stately library building which is a memorial to his father. He brought about the co-ordination of the various schools that now make up the university and founded the University Council, which made the sphere of university influence include nearly 5,000 students and nearly names on the roster of instructors.

FIELD FOR AMERICAN COLLEGES.

Asked what he considered the greatest need of American colleges and universities to-day, Mr. Low once said: "Each college has its specific need. When I was in Chicago I urged the university in that city to become an authority on railroads, since it was situated in the greatest railroad center in the country. While at Johns Hopkins, I said that university should give its attention to the negro problem for which its geographical location makes it particularly fitted. I believe the University of California, similarly, should devote itself to the Asiatic question. As for Columbia, situated in this city, I believe its attention should be turned to finance, and on the human side it should study carefully the immigration question. Each institution should attempt to become an authority upon that subject to which its geographical situation makes it best adaped."

In 1901 Mr. Low resigned the presidency of the college, but he continued as a trustee until July, 1914, when his resignation from that board ended a connection of thirty-three years.

Mr. Low was nominee of the Citizens' Union for Mayor of New York in 1897, but as there was no fusion in the campaign the Tammany forces defeated both General Tracy, the Republican nominee, and Mr. Low. In 1900 Mr. Low ran again on a reform ticket and was elected. He gave the city a clean and progressive administration along the lines which he had so successfully introduced years before in Brooklyn.

In addition to the public service already noted, Mr. Low held innumerable quasi-public offices, such as the presidency of the National Civic Federation, and as a delegate to the Peace Conference at The Hague in 1899. He was a man of poise and balance, strict and precise in business, but also one of the most approachable and genial of men. He was frequently called upon to act in the role of arbiter in labor disputes.

Mr. Low married, in 1880, Miss Annie Wroe Scollay Curtis, of Boston, daughter of Justice Benjamin Robins Curtis, of the United States Supreme Court, and they enjoyed a happy home life. Mr. and Mrs. Low had no children, but two nieces and a nephew made their home with them.

SAM LUCAS' FUNERAL AN UNUSUAL CEREMONY

New York Age
Sep 30 -

Famous Theatrical Character Mourned by Thousands of Friend[illegible] Admirers

TEARS AND LAUG[illegible] MIXED

In Accordance With Wish of the [illegible]d Comedian, the Shadow of Grief Was Lightened by Smiles—Gus Frohman, Theatrical Magnate, Came from Boston To Pay Personal Tribute to Lucas.

At the funeral of the late Sam Lucas, veteran theatrical performer, held Friday morning of last week at Mother A. M. E. Zion Church, so large was the crowd of friends and acquaintances that turned out to pay final tribute to the dead comedian that hundreds were unable to gain admission. Police Officer Battle and several fellow representatives of the law were kept busy handling crowds both in and outside the church.

The funeral was unusual in more ways than one. During life Sam Lucas frequently stated that he did not want too much sadness at his funeral, that he desired smiles and tears combined. And his wish was gratified, for together with the tears that were shed there were smiles—even suppressed laughter—which the speakers fully intended to provoke.

Dr. Ransom, a Cousin, Officiated.

The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Reverdy C. Ransom, a cousin of the deceased, who, at first, was too overcome with emotion to speak. Another speaker was Gus Frohman, the theatrical manager, who hurried from Boston to attend the services. Mr. Frohman told of his early associations with Sam Lucas nearly fifty years ago when Mr. Frohman was a struggling manager, and he related how, on one occasion, Sam Lucas pawned his jewelry to move a show. Some of the anecdotes were humorous, the theatrical man declaring that he was speaking over the remains just as the deceased would have willed it.

The other speakers were the Rev. J. W. Brown, pastor of Mother A. M. E. Zion Church, and Miss Maude Jones, who read an obituary for the theatrical profession, which was very touching.

Among those to take part in the musical program were the James Reese Europe Orchestra, which played "Grandfather's Clock," a song written and made famous by the deceased many years ago; the Byron Brothers, in an instrumental selection; a vocal selection by the Right Quintet, Messrs. Lightfoot, Tisdale, Thomas, Loguen and Adger; a solo by Miss Blanche Deas, and selections by the choir.

Lucas' Farewell to the World.

A year ago when Sam Lucas went to a local hospital to undergo an operation he gave Jesse A. Shipp arrangements as to how he wanted his funeral conducted. Among the directions was that the following piece, written by himself, be read as his funeral:

To my Friends, Brothers and Sisters throughout the Entire World: The curtain has gone down on me for the last time. I have prepared myself to meet Him, the Creator of all of us, and if you will prepare yourself to meet him you will meet me at Heaven's gate, because I will be there. Don't think for a moment that I leave here with regret for in comparison with the troubles of this world mine has been a golden sunshine, and now all is done.

(Signed) SAM LUCAS.

It was Mr. Lucas' wish that the following poem by Dunbar also be read at his funeral, which was done:

When all is done, say not my day is o'er
And that thro night I seek a dimmer shore.
Say rather that mine has just begun
I greet the dawn and not the setting sun
When all is done.

The church services closed with ceremonies by daughters of G. A. R. veterans.

The pallbearers were chosen from the Colored Vaudeville Benevolent Association and the Calumet Cyclers.

The New Amsterdam Band of forty-odd pieces rendered selections in the funeral procession to and from the church. Members of the G. A. R. and the Boy Scouts acted as escorts.

The remains were interred in the Cypress Hill Cemetery in the soldiers' plot.

DEATH OF BISHOP FERGUSON

Savannah Tribune
8/12/16

In his sermon to St. Stephen's congregation Sunday, Rev. Taylor, the rector, spoke of the life and work of Bishop Ferguson as follows:

"The sad news of the death of the Rt. Rev. Samuel David Ferguson, D. D., D. C. L., bishop of the district of Liberia, reached us Friday. I know that in his death the whole church and the Negro race sustain a great loss.

I, therefore, take this occasion to speak of the bishop and his work, making the following text the basis of remarks: "David, after he had served his generation, by the will of God, fell on sleep" Acts 13:36.

"Bishop Ferguson was born in Charleston, S. C., in 1848. His father was a Baptist deacon, his mother was a Roman Catholic. He became a member of the Episcopal church when quite young. It happened in this way. One day he was taken quite ill and his mother called in Bishop Gadsdon of South Carolina to baptize him. On May 6, 1818 the Ferguson family set sail for Africa. Shortly after they arrived all died but little Ferguson and his mother. Little Ferguson was soon placed in a mission school where he was trained and confirmed by Bishop Payne, the first bishop of Africa, and in 1885 was consecrated bishop of Cape Palmas. The services were conducted in Grace Church, New York City. When Bishop Ferguson took charge of the work in Africa he found five priests, five deacons, 18 catechists, six lay readers, nine day schools with 284 pupils, five boarding schools with 215 pupils, thirteen Sunday schools with 268 pupils, forty-two stations and mission places and 500 communicants. After twenty-nine years of earnest labor his work has grown from 42 stations to 103, clergy from 10 to 26, all educated and ordained by him. 9 day schools with 284 pupils to 25 with 1,095 pupils. Boarding schools from 5 to 20 with increase 3339, Sunday schools from 13 with 288 to 40 with 2299, communicants 500 to 3,000.

In addition to this, the bishop has established the Cuttington Divinity School at Cape Palmas, and the Emery Hall and the Bronley Institute for the training of girls and many other small industrial schools,.

Many marks of honor were shown the bishop. He received the degree doctor of divinity from Kenyon College, doctor of canon law from the University of Liberia and at the Lambeth Conference he was presented to the queen. Bishop Ferguson succeeded three white bishops and from statistics given he has accomplished more work among his people than all the white bishops.

If any one denies the right of a Negro to be a Bishop in the Episcopal church let them first destroy the life and works of this consecrated child of God.

Bishop Ferguson was a scholar and orator,. One of the characteristics of an orator is imagination and he possessed a high degree of imaginative power. His language was excellent in point of clearness and discrimination. His face, although rugged, was strong and never failed to exercise mental dominion over others. His eyes told the story of intense earnestness. His figure was graceful and pleasing and his actions were natural and extremely commanding. His power as a preacher and public speaker is recognized by the whole church. In his sermons he delt with fundamental doctrines.

Members of St. Stephen's church:- The only Negro Bishop of the Episcopal church has fallen asleep, but he lives in his work and influence. He lives because he has gotten the victory over the evil one. Death viewed without reference to the victory of faith is a terrible enemy. He is the common conquerer of mankind. The more we see of his dreadful dealings with our race, the more do we dread his approach and shun his presence. Without mercy he comes to young and old and fills society with mourns and sorrow. He has not pity for widow or orphan. He goeth through the world as a terrible conquerer, and his path is wet with tears and marked with groans. Each time he comes with relentless fury dealing out the cup of sorrow and bitterness. Fathers and mothers have bowed before his iron throne in vain. The whole church and nation have been unable to soften his hard heart of steel.

King David was a faithful worker but his days were numbered, the time came when he was called by God to rest and reward, as with King David, so with Bishop Ferguson. So with all true christians. Their lives are spent in service but at the last they fall asleep. "David, after he had served his generation, by the will of God, fell on sleep." In sleeping he rests from toil, conflicts and suffering. He has crossed life's ocean. The storms and fays know him no longer. He rests! He sleeps in Jesus! United to Christ in this life he lives above he sleeps, yet has life. The body may sleep but the mental and spiritual faculties are active. Bishop Ferguson was like a child. He was full of tender and warm affection and those who met him still cherish the personal memories of his fidelity and friendship. In his mouth was no guile and I believe he stands before the throne of God without spot or wrinkle or any such thing. Transplanted from the cold bosom of earth's cheerless wilderness to bloom and thrive in the Para dise of God. Therefore, my friends, let us rejoice and thank God for a life which leaces behind it a radiance of purity, goodness and peace.

Eternal light, eternal light
How pure the soul must be,
When placed within Thy searching sight
It shrinks not, but, with calm delight,
Can live and look on thee!

DEATH OF OLD MARYLANDER

Afro American

Solomon Houston Acquired Fortune Throngh Wise Investments Made While Employed as Waiter.

1-22-16

Salisbury, Md., Jaunary 19.—Solomon T. Houston, the wealthiest colored resident on the Eastern Shore died here a few days ago. He had been in declining health for several years.

Mr. Houston was born in Wicomico county 83 years ago, but laid the foundation for his fortune outide of Maryland. He was waiting in Washington in the Seventies, when the late Harrison Phoebus, then manager of the Hygeia Hotel, at Old Point Comfort, Va., induced him to become headwaiter there at $65 a month. The hotel, which was located on United States government land, was the mecca for Army and Navy officers. Many rich people, attracted by the presence of the officers, stopped there in order to engage in the many social activities. Tips came thick and fast, all of which the deceased saved. The stretch of land then between the Soldiers Home, at Hampton, Va., and Old Point Comfort, was practically a wilderness called Mill Creek. Mr. Phoebus saw the feasibility of developing this tract, and induced Houston to invest his savings therein. The property soon developed and the headwaiter sold out his holdings at a profit which netted him thousands of dollars. Two decades ago he returned here and built a number of houses in what is now known as Houston's Section. These homes have modern improvements, but cost tenants no more than the frame shacks formerly occupied. He later gave up his position as headwaiter, and at the time of his death his wealth approximated $75,000.

The land, which Mr. Houston's money hepled to develop in and around Old Point Comfort and Hampton, is extremely valuable. Phoebus is located in Elizabeth county, which had many colored office-holders during the Mahone regime.

Edward Corrigan was collector of internal revenue for the district; Lawyer Fields, commonwealth's attorney for Elizabeth county, and Andrew Williams, sheriff of the county. Williams was the sheriff who called out the colored militia to protect Edward Bonaparte, colored, when the latter was accused by some white girls. He lost out the next election, and since then the county has had no colored sheriff.

A PROMINENT FIGURE

Mr. Houston was long an influential lay member of the Delaware M. E. Conference, and at the time of his death was a member of the board of trustees of Morgan College, which is, in part, supported by the Conference. He was a strong supporter of the late Congressman William H. Jackson, as well as that of his son, William P. Jackson. He was member of the Masonic and other orders.

The Jacksons had so much confidence in him that they furnished the funds to build the M.E. Church (colored), here. Mr. Houston enjoyed the implicit confidence of both races. He was much perturbed several years following the failure of a bank in which Melvin J. Chisum and others are said to have enlisted his interest. This institution was known as the Houston Savings Bank.

A FAMILY MAN

The deceased was a lover of his family, and the death of his wife about eight years ago, was a great blow. His interest in public affairs began to wane, though he never got completely out of touch with men and measures in various parts of the State.

Several children, a number of grandchildren and a brother, aged 91, are among surviving relatives.

W. A. HUNTON, SENIOR Y. M. C. A. SECRETARY DEAD

Journal & Guide 12-9-16

William A. Hunton, senior colored secretary of the International Committee Y. M. C. A., died at his home Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday, November 29, at 11:45 P. M. His funeral was held at his home Saturday, Dec 2nd, at 1 o'clock. The funeral service was conducted by Rector Miller of Brooklyn and appropriate remarks were made by Bishop J. Albert Johnson, Rev. W. M. Moss, Mr. Lucien Warner and Mr. C. H. Tobias. A solo was rendered by Mr. Harry Burleigh.

The Norfolk Association was represented by Secretary Dogan and Mr. Casper Titus, also by a floral contribution. The representation was made possible by the interest of many of Mr. Hunton's acquaintances and friends formerly associated with him in Y. M. C. A. work.

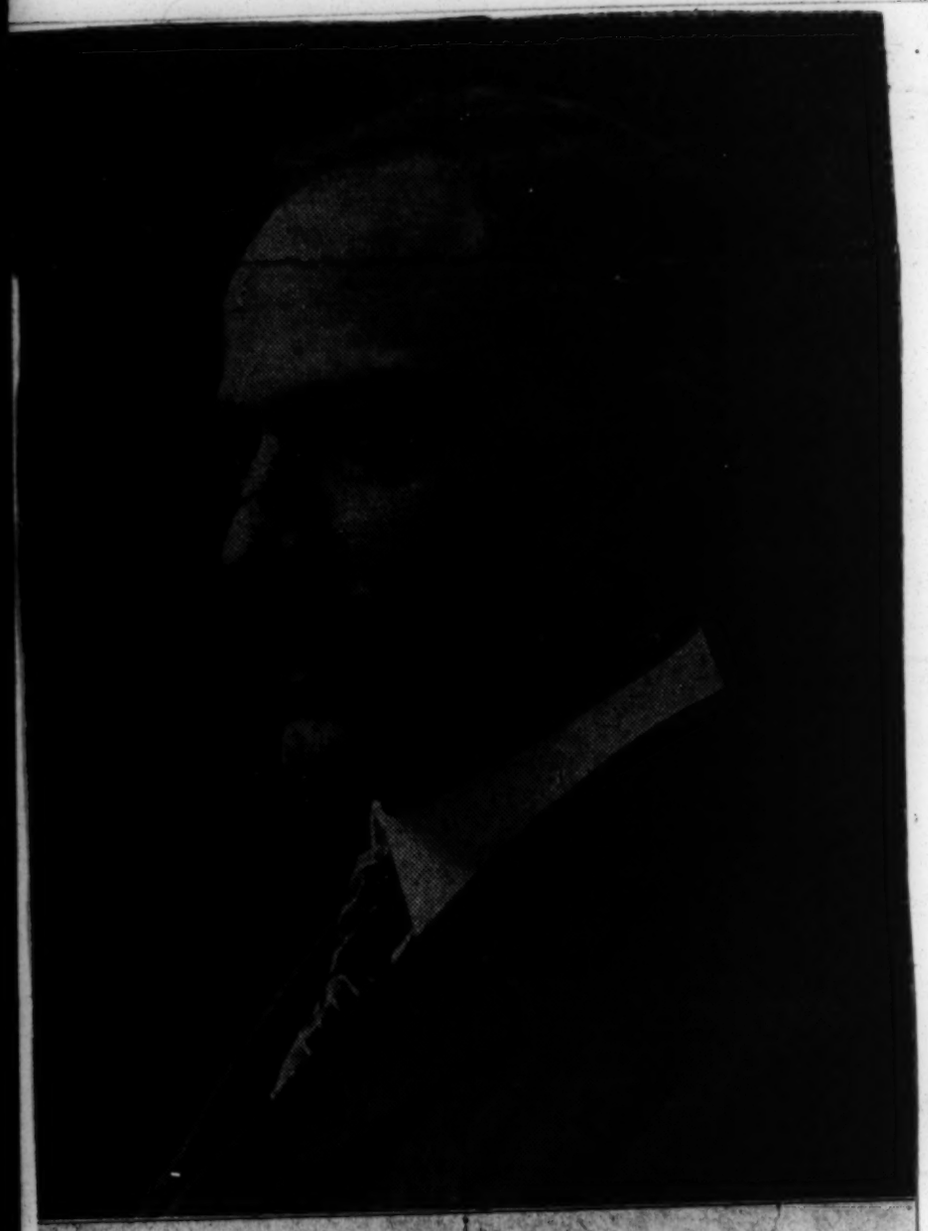
Mr. W. A. Hunton came to Norfolk to do Y. M. C. A. work in the latter part of 1887, organized the first colored Association here January 20th, 1888, and continued as its general secretary until 1891, when he was chosen the first international secretary, which position he held until his passing away.

J. C. DUKE DIES SUDDENLY

Chicago Defender

Hon. J. C. Duke, formerly coroner for the city of Pine Bluff, Ark., died suddenly of heart failure, the first of the week, at 3525 Calumet avenue. His two sons had brought him and his wife here two months ago from their former home. The deceased was a prominent man politically and fraternally. For seven years he was Grand Chancellor of the State of Arkansas and at one time served as coroner for Pine Bluff during the days when Wiley Jones owned the street railway. His body was taken to his home for burial. He leaves a wife, Mrs. Willie Duke; a daughter, Miss Esther Duke, and four sons, David, Clerk in the postoffice; Charles, city engineer; Harrison and Edward. Major Jackson was very attentive to Mr. Duke while ill

Necrology – 1916



THE LATE WILLIAM A. HUNTON

HEAD Y. M. C. A. WORKER IS DEAD

William A. Hunton, Pioneer Y. M. C. A. Secretary Dies in Brooklyn.

EDUCATED TO BE A TEACHER

Born in Canada, Educated in Dominion Schools and at Wilberforce—Became Interested in Y. M. C. A. Work.

CALLED TO NORFOLK, VA.

Volunteer Work in Ottawa Association Led to Mr. Hunton Being Called as First Salaried Colored Secretary, Serving Two Years at Norfolk—Then Made Secretary of International Committee.

William Alphaeus Hunton, the pioneer secretary in Young Men's Christian Association work among colored men and senior secretary of the Colored Men's Department of the International Committee, died at his late residence, 575 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday, November 29, after nearly three years of suffering. The funeral, from the residence, on Saturday, December 2, was attended by all the members of his staff of secretaries of the International Committee, many members of the committee, by many Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. workers, and by hosts of friends from Greater New York and other cities.

Mr. Hunton was born at Chatham, Ontario, October 31, 1863. His father, Stanson Hunton, had escaped from slavery in West Virginia, married in Cincinnati and settled in Canada, where his home became an underground railroad station. Several of the meetings held Continent. In 1907 he went as delegate to the World's Christian Student Federation Conference at Tokio, Japan; attended a conference of Christian workers at Shanghai, China, and, with other secretaries, made a missionary tour of Korea. In 1913 he was delegate to the World's Student Conference at Lake Mohonk, New York.

Mr. Hunton's last important work was preparing for the great Negro Student Conference, presided over by Dr. John R. Mott at Atlanta in 1913. Mr. Hunton was taken ill at that time and for almost three years made a heroic fight for his life.

The Funeral Service.

The funeral took place at 1 p. m. on Saturday, December 2, the Rev. George Frazier Miller, rector of St. Augustine P. E. Church, in charge. Short addresses were made by the Rt. Rev. J. Albert Johnson, the Rev. W. M. Moss, Dr. Lucien C. Warner and International Secretary Channing H. Tobias, all of whom had known Mr. Hunton long and intimately. Mrs. Nellie Ford Brooks and Harry T. Burleigh sang favorite hymns of the deceased.

The active pallbearers were Secretary C. C. Dogan of the Norfolk Association; Secretary Scott C. Burrell of Richmond; Secretary orter of Philadelphia; Secretary Bullock of Montclair; Secretary T. E. Taylor of New York, and Secretary R. F. Meroney of Brooklyn. The honorary pallbearers were Counselor E. A. Johnson and E. X. Jones of New York, Frank H. Gilbert, Drs. Roland Johnson and James G. Trimble and Prof. W. L. Bulkley of Brooklyn, and Caspar Titus of Norfolk. The international secretaries, Dr. J. E. Moorland, the Rev. C. H. Tobias, Messrs. Watson, Hamlin, Johnson and Moore, accompanied the family. The interment was at Cypress Hills Cemetery.

Mr. Hunton was a member of the Sigma Pi Phi, New York Chapter; Brooklyn Citizens' Club, American Academy of Political and Social Science, and the Southern Sociological Society.

Mr. Hunton is survived by his widow, Mrs. Addie W. Hunton, who closely associated in all his work for a quarter of a century; two children, Eunice and W. A., Jr.; two sisters and two brothers, Mrs. William Perry of Detroit, Mrs. William Gordon of St. Louis, Benjamin Hunton of Toronto, Canada, and W. P. Hunton of Detroit.

The funeral arrangements were supervised by Thomas E. Taylor, general secretary of the New York colored branch Y. M. C. A., lifelong friend of Mr. Hunton, and Wm. Frederick Frotman of Brooklyn. Floral tributes were many and beautiful, coming from members of the International Committee, international secretaries, Y. M. C. A.'s of Brooklyn, New York, Philadelphia and Bridgeport; Y. W. C. A.'s of Brooklyn, the New York Chapter of Sigma Pi Phi and a large number of friends.

Among the large number of telegrams and letters received were messages of sympathy and condolence from Dr. John R. Mott, general secretary, International Committee, Y. M. C. A.; Richard C. Morse, consulting general secretary, International Committee; Cleveland H. Dodge, William Jay Schieffelin, Lucien C. Warner, of the International Committee Alfred Marling, chairman International Committee; W. S. Lacy, secretary Bridgeport Y. M. C. A.; Halsey Hammond, secretary Bedford branch, Brooklyn Y. M. C. A.; Dr. Richard R. Moton, Henry A. Hunt, Fort Valley, Ga.; Dr. Frank K. Sanders, International Committee; Dr. J. E. Mooreland, ex-Commissioner H. B. F. McFarland of the District of Columbia; George Coxhead, international secretary, Y. M. C. A.; J. M. Gandy of Petersburg, Va.; W. D. Weatherford, international student secretary; W. J. Trent of Atlanta, Ga.; Dr. George E. Haynes, A. W. Trawick, Miss Lucy Laney of Augusta, Ga.; Mrs. Booker T. Washington, the Rev. E. H. Hunter of Newport News, Va., Dr. H. B. Frissell and Maj. Allen Washington of Hampton Institute, Va. and from student and city associations, collegians and other organizations.

Former Williams and Walker Star Who Wrote "My Friend From Dxie," "My Friend From Kentucky" and "Dark Town Follies," Funeral in Metropolitan Baptist Church

Removed from the midst of the performers' profession and citizenship is John Lubrie Hill, who passed to the world beyond at 1:55 Wednesday morning at his residence, 1 West 132d street. The deceased had been lingering for some time. But finally a complication of diseases appeared to have developed into pneumonia and finally he answered the call of his Maker..

J. LUBRIE HILL

He was midst wife and friends, who comforted him in every possible way to the end.

Few men in or out of his profession are better known than J. Lubrie Hill, author, performer and a constructive genius, usually hailed by his friends regularly in a most hearty and cordial manner.

He was born in Memphis, Tenn., about 39 or 40 years ago, and has followed stage work quite all of his life and one of his early appearances was with Williams and Walker's show Again with Ernest Hogan in "Rufus Rastus." Determined to develop a company and play of his own, he presented first "My Friend from Dixie"; second, "My Friend from Kentucky"; third, "The Darktown Follies," each of which made their successful appearance in this and other cities. The results of his zealousness was mani-

J. LUBRIE HILL IN DEATH'S GRIP

Well-known Actor and Playwrite Succumbs to Pneumonia in Harlem Home

MADE BIG STAGE HIT

fested in each production.

He was made a Mason in Scotland, England, several years ago along with Pete Hampton, Geo. Walker, Bert Williams Alex. Rogers and several others of America. He was a member of the C. V. B. A. He was married to Miss Evan Robinson seven years ago.

Pasto r Brown preached a sermon that was not quite acceptable to the rank and file of the professional people present. The same has been subject of many comments since.

The musical number were selections by Ford Dabney's Orchestra; vocal number, Miss Abbie Mitchell; reading by Miss Sands; reading by Mrs. Nuby; musical number by Byron Brothers; reading of Habituary, by Rev. Brown; sermon by Rev. Brown; musical number by C. V. B. A. Glee Club; musical number by Darktown Follies Quartette; closing number by Choir of Church. Shepard N. Edmonds was Master of Ceremonies.

MR. THOS. P. TAYLOR DEAD

LAST OF COLORED MEN WHO WORKED WITH ABOLITIONISTS BEFORE THE WAR, BODY GUARD OF PHILLIPS—EULOGIST OF WM. C. NELL—FRIEND OF THE GUARDIAN.

The Guardian 10/14/16

Mr. Thomas P. Taylor departed this life just after midnight, Oct. 7, at the Mass. General Hospital, after an illness of four days.

He was born in Charles County, Maryland. Was the son of George Alfred and Amelia Taylor. He came to Boston when in his early youth; was always a regular attendant at church and deeply interested in church matters. Mr. Taylor was mrried May 21st, 1863, to Julia A. Scott, from whom he was separated by death, after 40 years. There were ten children by this union and four now survive it. Later he was married to Miss Caroline Washington.

He was on board the famous U. S. S. Vandalia during the conflict in Samoa.

Mr Taylor was a well known resident of the West End for about 60 years; was better known in the business world, first as an employe of J. W. Black, the old-time photographer on Washington street, where he became so proficient he was later made foreman. Later he started in business for himself as a stereopticon operator; in this field he had no peers, and was constantly travelling through various parts of this country, and Canada. Among h is customers were such well-known representative persons and organizations as Rev. H. G. Spaulding, the late Prof. Wm. H. Niles, Dr. Samuel J. Mixter, Prof. Sedgwick, the Thursday Evening Club, N. E. Waterworks Association, Lowell Institute, Appalachian Club, Algonquin Club and others.

Hon. Frank B. Sandborn is the only known survivor now left since his death, who rescued the lamented Wendell Phillips from the mob on Belnap street, later known as Joy street, in the anti-slavery days.

He was a member of the National Equal Rights League, and an active officer in the Charles street Church. At th time of his death he was enjoying the love and esteem of this society. He was a devout Christian and religious worker, zealously concerned in all that pertained to his race. He leaves a widow, son and three daughters. Interment was at Woodlawn.

Funeral was in Charles street Church, Tuesday, at 1 o'clock. Rev Thornton spoke touchingly of the departed. Rev. Swain made a few remarks, and the favorite hymns were sung. "I would not live always," by the choir. Dr. Roberts sang "No Burdens Yonder." Mr. Chas. W. Johnson sang "Some Sweet Day." The Odd Fellows hel dtheir service.

Flowers:—Pillow marked Husband; Standing Crescent marked Father; Wreath marked "Grandpa"; Ivy wreath with white pinks from Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Spaulding; Sprays of white pinks from Mr. F. J. Mansfield; Wreath from Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong; Wreath from Dr. H. F. Vickery; Spray from Mrs. Nellie B. Mitchell; Wreath from Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Washington; Wreath from Miss R. A. Washington; Wreath from Mr. J. E. Stokes; Wreath from Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Downing; Spray from Mr. Charles Burrill; Spray from Cross Town Club; Spray from Miss Susie Jones; Standing cross from G. U. O. of O. F.; Cut Flowers from R. M. Qualls; Standing Wreath from Charles street church official board.

Washington Star

OCT 3 1916

PROF. JOHN T. LAYTON, NEGRO MUSICIAN, DEAD

Civil War Veteran and for Thirty-Five Years Instructor in Colored Schools Here.

Prof. John T. Layton, teacher of music in the colored public schools of the District for thirty-five years and for a large part of that time the assistant director of music, died last night at his home, 1722 10th street northwest, at the age of seventy-five years. He had been in ill health for several months. He had been leader of the choir of the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church for about forty-five years.

Funeral arrangements have not been completed. It is probable that the body will lie in state Thursday afternoon at the church with which he was connected for so many years.

Veteran of Civil War.

Mr. Layton was a veteran of the civil war. He was born in New Jersey, and during the struggle between the north and south fought on the Union side.

During his life in Washington he was identified with musical work of his race. In addition to the work already cited he was the director, during its existence, of the S. Coleridge Taylor Choral Society.

He studied at the Cardiff and Collins Institute, Round Lake Conservatory, at Marthas Vineyard, at the West End Conservatory and the New England Conservatory, as well as at Wilberforce University, from which he received the degree of doctor of music in 1906. He also studied under Dr. E. S. Kimball and Dr. E. Lent.

Member of Many Societies.

He was a member of the F. A. A. M. (colored), the Colored Oldest Inhabitants' Association, the Colored Teachers' Aid and Annuity Association, the Independent Order of St. Luke and the Banneker Aid Association.

He leaves his widow, Mrs. Julia Mason Layton, and two sons, J. Turner Layton, a musician of New York, and Alfred Mason Layton, a student in the M Street High School here.

DEATH OF MRS. LOUISE R. JOY

The Journal & Guide

History Connected With Aged Woman Whose Freedom Beecher Purchased.

The following account of the death of Mrs. Louise R. Joy by John H. Paynter, which appeared in the Washington Post in February, is interesting for many reasons. The reference to the part taken by the late Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and the Plymouth church in Brooklyn is of much historical value. 3/17/16

Mr. Paynter's article reads thus:

A few days ago the mortal remains of Mrs. Louisa R. Joy, whose residence in the District covered a period of nearly seventy years, were laid to rest. Her entire life was symbolized by an unwavering faith in God, devotion to the church and loving service to her family.

The passing of this splendid Christian character is otherwise notable, too, for she was the last of the eighteen sons and daughters of Paul and Amelia Edmonson, seven of whom were associated with seventy others in an effort to escape from slavery in 1848. The attempt was unsuccessful, mainly through information furnished the masters by one Judson Diggs, a free colored man, who had a small personal spite to satisfy.

The steamer Pearl, with its cargo of fugitives, was overhauled at Cornfield Harbor, a landing on the Potomac river, and the masters, anticipating resistance, boarded her with pistols and clubs drawn, but were speedily reassured when Richard Edmonson stuck his head above the hatchway and exclaimed: "Do thyself no harm, gentlemen. We are all here."

The slaves were returned to Washington, and most of them were eventually sold in the southern slave market. Two of these sisters, Emily and Mary, were saved from this fate mainly through the efforts of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who held a large meeting in his famous Brooklyn church, at which time the money for their deliverance from slavery was enthusiastically subscribed.

A little later the aged mother herself journeyed to New York and was equally successful in enlisting the sympathy and aid of Mr. Beecher for the rescue of the two remaining children, one of whom was Mrs. Louisa Joy, who has just passed away.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe devotes much space in her key to "Uncle Tom's Cabin" to the story of the Edmonson children and to the incident of the Pearl, which from the fact of its English ownership the attempted escape of slaves thereon was considered at the time a question of international importance.

JOSHUA A. CRAWFORD DEAD

The Guardian 10/21/16

The entire Greater Boston community and in fact, all New England was shocked and grieved at the sudden passing, Monday, at 8 p. m., at the home of his sister, Mrs. L. C. Parrish, 95 Camden street, of Joshua A. Crawford, devoted husband and brother, faithful friend, Christian gentleman and ardent and loyal race champion. Mr. Crawford (whose health has failed within the year), had been home from the Homeopathic Hospital, after having undergone treatment there for six weeks, just one week, and so greatly had his condition improved that his family even had hopes that he might get out once more. He was 44 years old, was successful in his law practice and was so deeply intrenched in the life of Boston that the void he leaves can never be filled. All Boston mourns with the stricken young wife, who was studying law to go into practice with her husband, and with the Crawford family.

The funeral will take place from 12th Baptist church, Shawmut avenue, Rev. M. A. N. Shaw, pastor, Sunday, Oct. 22, at noon. At this church Mr. Crawford was treasurer, deacon and superintendent of the Sunday School. The body will lie in state at the church from 10 to 12, where friends may view the remains. Mr. Benjamin W. Jones is the undertaker in charge.

WAS AN ORDERLY TO GEN. BUTLER.

The Guardian 8/12/16

Attleboro, Aug. 9—Charles H. Pond, the Civil War veteran who died yesterday, was born in Foxboro, 73 years ago. He enlisted in Co. F, 4th Massachusetts Regiment, from that town April 22, 1861, and remained three months. He reenlisted Sept. 19, 1861, in Co. K, 4th Cavalry, and served until Sept. 24, 1864. At that time he was an orderly to Gen. Butler. Mr. Pond passed his boyhood days in Foxboro and lived about 20 years in Providence.

NEGRO, WHO DROVE HACK IN PARADE FOR DAVIS, IS DEAD

Advertiser 2/6/17

Stricken with apoplexy at his home, No. 712 S. Union street, Tuesday afternoon late, Sol Hutchinson, well known negro hackman, died about an hour later. Sol was well known in Montgomery, where he has driven a hack for many years. He had lived in Montgomery practically his entire life and drove one of the carriages in the parade in which Jefferson Davis was being driven to the state capitol to take the oath of office as president of the Confederate States of America.

During the Civil War Sol served in the Confederate army as a cook and immediately upon the close of the war he returned to Montgomery and began operating a hack, which occupation he continued until he was claimed by death Tuesday afternoon at 6 o'clock. He was 71 years old.

HON. J. E. BUSH DEAD

CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE

Little Rock, Ark., Dec. 15.—Hon. J. E. Bush, Republican leader, philanthropist, orator and organizer of fraternal societies, died this week and was buried Thursday. He had been ill for some time and his death was expected. Mr. Bush was founder of the National Order of Mosaics and was secretary from the time of its organization until his death. Through him the order spread into every state in the south. As an organizer, the late Dr. Booker T. Washington said he was in a class alone. At all the meetings of the National Business Men's League, Dr. Washington reserved Mr. Bush to go after members for life membership, which costs $25. He was a stalwart Republican, having been United States land receiver for 12 years, succeeding the late Judge Miflin Gibbs. Mr. Bush was a "Baptist and Republican," as he often said in many of his speeches. The Arkansas Baptist College, of which he was a liberal patron, and the First Baptist church, of which he was a member, have been greatly benefited by his life. J. E. Bush was easily the largest figure in this state since the death of Judge Gibbs. He was the cause of the monster Mosaic building being erected at 9th and Broadway. He was a delegate to every Republican state convention the past forty years and was elected delegate-at-large, to the convention that nominated William McKinley for President. He leaves a wife, one daughter and two sons. He is estimated to be worth $250,000.

Chicago Defender

Necrology—1916

Sam Lucas, Oldest Actor, Dead

New York News 1-12-16.

VENERABLE DEAN OF THE COLORED THEATRICAL PROFESSION PASSES AWAY

Dean of the Colored Theatrical Profession and "Grand Old Man" of the Stage Breathes His Last on Tuesday.

Although the members of the profession had been expecting the sad news after last week's report of his serious illness, the death of Sam Lucas will be mourned wherever there is a colored performer. The "Grand Old Man" passed away on Tuesday of this week at his home, 59 West 139th street, and while his eulogies will be sent broadcast by every colored paper that makes a specialty of catering to colored performers, we say without fear of contradiction that none will review so well the life of our departed friend as the New York News. Less than two years ago Mr. Geo. N. Jones wrote the review of the life of the dean appended to this article, and even though we can claim a closer acquaintance covering a period of many years with the beloved "Dad" Lucas, we could not cover more thoroughly the life of the man whose name will occupy the most prominent place on the list of those who contributed so much to the world of make-believe. On March 5, 1911, Mr. Jones interviewed Mr. Lucas and we to-day reprint the article from the facile pen of the accomplished ex-sporting editor of the New York News, who gave to the world the many side-lights touching upon the history of Sam Lucas under the heading of "Stars of the Stage."

By GEO. N. JONES.

Over three score and ten years ago, back in the little town of Washington Courthouse, Ohio, a tiny mite of humanity first greeted light of day, heralding his advent by challenging the world with a pair of lusty lunge and two doubled-up fists. In the course of events, after due ceremony, his parents christened him plain Sam Lucas. Little did they dream then that he was destined to make this name famous the world over, but such has proven to be the case. His parents were plain, practical people, with plain, practical notions. Consequently Sam's boyhood and early manhood were spent in divers commonplace occupations entirely devoid of spectacular interest or unusual incident.

The age of 28 found him in St. Louis eking out a livelihood as a tonsorial artist. In those days and times people following this particular trade were known as barbers. Sam was a good and mighty popular barber, and in all probability would still have been industriously plying his trade knight of the shears and shaving brush had not Callender's Georgia Minstrels played St. Louis. Let us be grateful that they did, otherwise the world would have been enriched by one good barber, of which there are many, but minus one great comedian and mirth provoker, of which there are few.

Some of the customers of this particular shop, who had seen the show and had observed Sam's inborn proclivity for humorous antics and sayings, casually suggested that he should be with them. The more he thought it over the stronger became his desire for a try at a stage career, so the year of 1873 found him a member of Callender's Georgia Minstrels, drawing the princely salary of $4 per week. Sam didn't think this so bad, though, as all his expenses were paid, and in addition he was getting the chance to prove to himself and his friends whether or not their and his own estimate of his ability to amuse was right or wrong. A few performances sufficed to show that he was the right man in the right place, and so he set full sail to do or die.

And so he did. That inborn sense of the humorous stood him in good stead, and his lean of slim, pliable anatomy, nature's heritage, proved a valuable asset in the performance of humorous antics and the displaying of eccentric or fantastic stage togs.

To Sam Lucas is due the credit for inventing many of the laughable stage antics used even until this day and generation. Old-timers on every hand will tell you that some particularly humorous piece of business that has amused us immoderately, and which we consider new, is but a variation of some stunt devised and used by Sam Lucas years ago. He was the first comedian to wear the ridiculously small hat perched on one corner of the "nob" and much in vogue today. Master was he of humorous pantomime, that silent art capable of infinite accomplishments in practised hands.

While with Callender's Minstrels Sam organized a specialty and received permission to try it out one matinee performance. It went so well that it became a feature of the show and was instrumental in having his salary raised to five per. Many of the songs he used were written by himself and delivered in a way that never failed to raise a laugh. One song in particular, famous in its day and generation, and remembered always in connection with him, is "My Grandfather's Clock." Henry Work wrote the first verse, but was unable to complete it. Sam completed the other two and choruses, set it to music and sang it the country over to spellbound audiences at every performance. "Every Day'll Be Sunday By and By" is another song that he made famous, and that helped to make him famous. His knack for composing songs must have been a natural attainment, for he never had a whit of schooling in this particular line.

In 1874, Bob Hite, end man and head of Callender's aggregation, left the company and went with Charlie White's Georgia Minstrels, Sam Lucas was immediately stuck in the vacant position at the salary of $20 a week. In one short year he had come up from being the lowliest member of the company to the top. Sam made good, too, and was perfectly contented until he found out that other leading men doing the same kind of work as he were drawing around one hundred dollars a week. He knew he could and had delivered the goods, so, when the famous Hyers Sisters offered him more money he joined their show.

Here the reputation he had built up with Callender's made him an enormous drawing card and packed houses nightly testified to his powers as such. His name had become a synonym and byword for fun. The only people he could not make laugh were those that would not go to see the show, and they were comparatively few.

In 1876 Mr. Lucas took a turn at the "legit," playing the role of Uncle Tom in a Cincinnati company, he being the first colored man to do so. This company played in Mrs. Harriett Beecher Stowe's home town, and she witnessed the performance. After doing so her verdict was that Sam Lucas' portrayal of Uncle Sam approached her conception of this character closer than that of any other actor that had ever attempted the part. What higher praise than this, coming directly from the lips of the author, could a man have? The same complete thoroughness that characterized his work in this instance is what has lent distinction to all his other efforts.

Mr. Lucas probably holds the record for consecutive performances. For 18 consecutive years he appeared in Boston, and for seven years straight was with the Cole and Johnson forces in vaudeville. His character part of Silas Green in a "Trip to Coontown" was a classic and showed him at his best. Not a bit of the old-time zest or wonderful artistry was missing. His parts as a member of the Board of Education in "The Shoo Fly Regiment," and as one of the checker players in the "Red Moon" are too well remembered to require comment, and were beyond criticism.

REV. C. W. FRANCIS DEAD; HE TAUGHT IN ATLANTA.

6/12/16

Hartford, Conn., June 12.—Rev. Cyrus West Francis, who from 1873 to 1894 was professor of sysetematic theology and ethics at Atlanta University, died here tonight following a breakdown in health. He was 68 years of age and a graduate of Yale.

The above clipping appeared in the Atlanta Constitution on the date above mentiond and it is sad to us indeed because Rev. C. W. Francis was one of the teachers at Atlanta University when we were students there. Both the Editors came under his tutorship and influence. He taught us in our daily classes and we preached to us on Sundays. The Atlanta Independent

Rev. Cyrus W. Francis was one of the ablest members of the faculty and was greatly beloved by teachers and students. He was a man of exceptional ability and spotless character. His career and influence at Atlanta University will never be forgotten. He impressed his personality indelibly upon the students who were there in his time and all speak of him in the tenderest terms, and we can say as one of old: "A Great Man in Isarel Has Fallen; Peace to His Ashes."

EAGLE

Brooklyn, N. Y.

AUG 6 1916

THE NEGRO BISHOP OF LIBERIA.

The Right Rev. Samuel D. Ferguson, first man of his race to be made a bishop by the Protestant Episcopal Church, who died the other day at Monrovia, Liberia, though a negro, and born in South Carolina, was never a slave. His parents were free persons of color. He was six years old when they accepted the inviting offers of the National Colonization Society, and went to Liberia. He was educated in the mission school of the Episcopalians at Cape Palmas. He watched our Civil War for the freeing of the slaves only at a distance. He worked with all the civilizing forces in a land where about 15,000 Afro-Americans dominate a real African population of 2,000,000; worked with the Methodist Bishop, William Taylor, who first developed industrial education there; worked with J. J. Roberts, long the president, a man nearly white, but devoted to popular advancement; worked with Arthur Barclay, born a British subject in the Barbadoes, a pure-blooded black, who succeeded Roberts; worked with the present President, Daniel Howard. He saw the establishment of Presbyterian and Baptist and Methodist missions, the building of the Methodist college at Monrovia. With Liberia he was always identified.

Bishop Ferguson's death recalls, of course, the great Colonization Society that made Liberia open to free negroes. Of this class the South, especially the cities of the South, wished to be freed. Henry Clay, Charles Carroll, James Madison were as anxious for the plan's success as William Ellery Channing or Gerrit Smith. But perhaps on young Ferguson's life the influence of Bishop John Henry Hopkins of Vermont had most effect. Bishop Hopkins of the Episcopal Church had been a most earnest worker for the Colonization Society.

And, relatively small as were the results of that movement, the characters developed in Liberia were well worth studying. What the negro could do even after the blighting effect of slavery on individuals and the race, Booker T. Washington showed. What the negro could do never having been a slave has been shown in a dozen of the strong men of Liberia. Of these strong men Bishop Ferguson was one of the most impressive. His consecration in Grace Church, New York City, in 1885, was a landmark in the history of Episcopalianism in America.

LOVINGGOOD DEAD AT SAM'L. HUSTON SCHOOL

Special to The New York Age.

AUSTIN, TEXAS.—After a week's illness, Dr. H. S. Lovinggood, president of Samuel Huston College, died Sunday night, December 17, at his home in this city. 12/27/16

He has suffered from Bright's disease for the past two years, having a breakdown at that time while lectoring in Iowa. However, he stuck to his post of duty and was in actual direction of the work of the college until compelled to take to his bed a week ago. He was born in Walhalla, S. C., in 1864, and graduated from Clark University, Atlanta, Ga. After completing the college course he took a course in carpentry. For two years he edited the Atlanta Times, but sold it to become prin-

cipal of a city school in Birmingham. After teaching at Wiley University, Marshall, Texas, for five years, he was selected in 1900 as president of Samuel Huston College.

He was its first president and the school developed under his administration into one of the strongest in the country. He was married twice, being survived by the second wife and her five children, and one child, issue of the first marriage. The funeral services were conducted at Wesley Chapel M. E. Church, interment in Oakwood cemetery, the funeral arrangements being in the hands of two undertaking firms, Rhambo & Woodard and Wm. Tears.

J. W. Frazier will serve as acting president of the college until the Freedmen's Aid Bureau at Cincinnati names a successor.

PRES. LOVINGGOOD DIES

CHICAGO DEFENDER NEWS SERVICE

Austin, Tex., Dec. 29.—Prof. R. S. Lovinggood, president of Samuel Houston College, died here recently. Death was due to Bright's disease, from which he had been a sufferer for some time. He was born in South Carolina and attended Clark University. For years after he graduated he published the Atlanta Times, but sold it to become principal of a school in Birmingham, Ala. In 1900 he was elected president of the Samuel Houston College, and under his administration the school has been very successful. As an educator he was very successful. He was a fluent speaker and was author of several works. He was held in high esteem, and had much prejudice to combat, but he won signal success in this section. Prof. J. W. Frazier will be the acting president of the college. Selection of a president is with the Freedmen's Aid Board, Cincinnati, Ohio.

J. E. BUSH DIES AT LITTLE ROCK

(Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.)

LITTLE ROCK, Ark.—The funeral of J. E. Bush, one of the leading citizens of Arkansas, who died suddenly this week, will be held Thursday afternoon. The death of Mr. Bush, who was widely known throughout the country, came as a big surprise to his many friends everywhere.

J. E. Bush was prominent in political, fraternal and business circles for many years. He was born at Moscow, Tenn., in 1858, his parents moving to Arkansas in 1862. He was graduated from the grammar and high schools of Little Rock. After serving as principal of the Capital Hill School for two years he was appointed principal of the colored schools in Hot Springs.

In 1884 Mr. Bush was nominated county clerk of Pulaski County by the Greenback Party, but resigned the nomination to run on the Republican ticket. He was elected by a handsome vote. He was appointed Receiver of the United States Land Office at Little Rock by President McKinley in 1898, and was reappointed in 1906 by President Roosevelt.

Mr. Bush founded the Mosaic Templars of America, which has a large membership in several southern States. He served as Grand Scribe of the order for many years and did much to put the finances of the Mosaic Templars in excellent shape. The deceased was a close friend and warm admirer of Booker T. Washington, and was a member of the executive committee of the National Negro Business League for many years.

In 1879 Mr. Bush was married to Miss Cora Winfrey, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Winfrey. They were blessed with four children. Aside from being the acknowledged Republican leader of the State of Arkansas by both races, usually leading the Arkansas delegation to all national conventions. Mr. Bush was known as a public peacemaker in keeping down racial friction. He died leaving an estate valued at over $50,000.

Columbus, Ohio.
JOURNAL
JAN 30 1916

IN the death of "Captain" James Seneca Tyler Wednesday a familiar figure passed away. For over 70 years he had tramped the streets of this city and seen many come and go. His life was devoted to his family and others. Born in the city nearly 79 years ago, he spent all his life here save for the three years in the United States army of the Rebellion. At the outbreak of the war, he was a cook at the old Ambos restaurant, opposite the state Capitol. When the bugle sounded for negro troops, he was one of the first to enlist. Going to Delaware, he joined Co. I of the Fifth United States Colored Regiment. After that he came to Columbus and encamped at Camp Chase, from where they were sent South, under Colonel Chafin. After the war, he came back to his native home where he lived and reared a family of 12 children. He had the faculty of making and keeping friends and did things for the race that redound to the credit of all the people. His motto was, "Do all that you can for mankind."

Conscious till the last he asked members of his family to say goodby to friends.

WITH keenest sorrow I learn that a valued personal friend and a friend of the negro race has passed to the Great Beyond, and I gladly accept the invitation to give a brief appreciation of Dr. William Hayes Ward's work for the negro. He has virtually devoted his life to the interests of the race, to its emancipation, to its education, to its struggles, to its ambitions, to its possible future, without a particle of prejudice. Believing that God made mankind all of one blood and that the negro should have free enjoyment of the rights and privileges of any human being and of any American citizen, Dr. Ward arrayed himself always on that platform and fearlessly fought the battles of a weak and defenseless people.

Proscription, segregation, mob violence, lynchings, denial of vote, all race distinctions, all the thousand and one indignities, persecutions and cruelties and crimes against the negro wherever practised, have found in him one who denounced vigorously and unsparingly all such as unlawful, unjust, unchristian and inhuman. His work did not stop with his strenuous endeavors to right the wrongs done the negro, but he maintained that the education of the race should be of the highest type; declared and demonstrated its intellectual capacity thru many negro contributions to The Independent on all lines of thought; and encouraged all its ambitions and aspirations as a people. Everything connected with the race won his personal interest, and he never wavered in his allegiance. Public opinion never warped his convictions. Nor did personal interest ever cause him to swerve from the course he deemed right in regard to the race.

There was no mere sentimentalism in this; he was a humanitarian of the most royal type, espousing our cause because he believed it a just one and because we were lowly, weak, defenseless and friendless. So his warm heart, his keen brain, and his facile pen have united for over fifty years to declare thru The Independent and every other possible channel that he was the negro's staunch friend. The negro people have lost a most noble, loyal champion, one they will ever hold in grateful remembrance. May his mantle rest upon and forever enfold The Independent.

W. S. SCARBOROUGH
President of Wilberforce University

Philadelphia North American
JAN 17 1916

MANY MARYLAND WHITES AT NEGRO BANKER'S FUNERAL

Special Dispatch to The North American

SALISBURY, Md., Jan. 16.—Solomon T. Huston, who was buried here yesterday, was the most influential negro in this section. His funeral was the largest ever held on the peninsula for a negro and was attended by many whites.

For many years he was head waiter at the Hygeia Hotel, at Old Point Comfort, and retired a quarter of a century ago with a fortune chiefly made from "tips" from wealthy visitors. Coming back to Salisbury he established a negro bank and became the leader of his race. He was a director of Morgan College, Balti-

more; a leader in religious affairs and a political power. "Saul" was 83 years old. A brother, of 92, survives him.

ONCE OWNED "VILLAGE SMITHY"

James C. Burgoyne, Negro, Was Interesting Cambridge Character

James C. Burgoyne, a negro well known about Harvard, died yesterday in Cambridge. Mr. Burgoyne was eighty-four years old. He was born in Raleigh, N. C., and came to Cambridge in 1861. He was a carpenter and worked at his trade until twenty-five years ago, when he became caretaker for Professor George L. Kittredge at 8 Hilliard street. He bought the property at 54 Brattle street from Dexter Pratt, the village blacksmith, made famous by Longfellow, in front of which stood the spreading chestnut tree. The tree remained there for many years while Mr. Burgoyne was the owner of the property. Mr. Burgoyne was possessed of considerable property and was one of the original shareholders in the Mt. Auburn Cemetery Corporation.

WOMAN WHO TAUGHT NEGRO CHILDREN, DEAD

(Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.)

CEDAR RAPIDS, IA.—Miss Esther Douglass, one of the first white women to leave the north and go south to teach Negro children, died here on August 8 at the Home for Aged Women, in her ninety-second year.

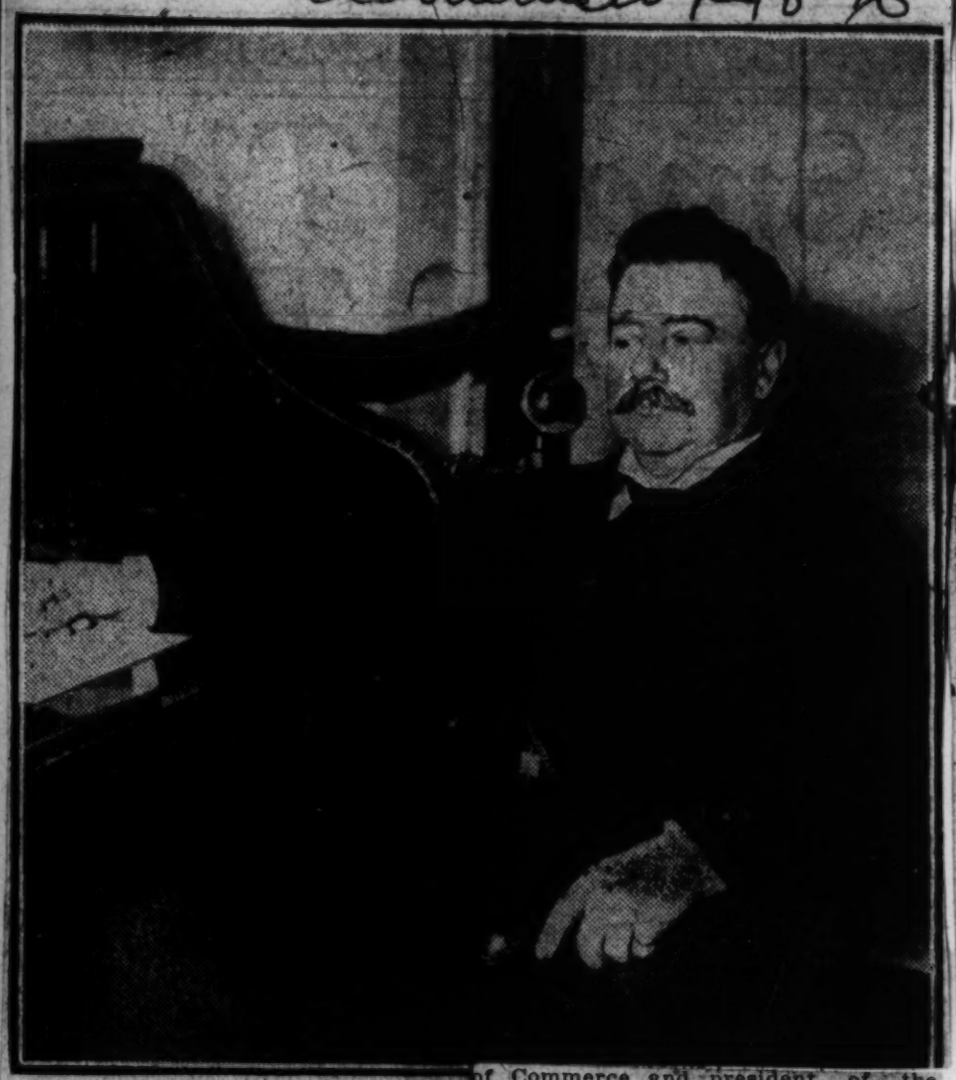
She was born in Hanover, Mass., June 12, 1824, and went as a missionary, to the Carolinas a year before the war ended. For more than thirty years, and until her health failed, she labored among the Negro children.

For more than fourteen years she has been an inmate of the Home for Aged Women, and was frequently visited by former students who had developed into successful men of affairs.

Necrology - 1916

Friend of Tuskegee Is Dead; Low a Famous Character

Advertiser 9-18-16



(Associated Associated)

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—Seth Low, former mayor of New York, and one time president of Columbia University, died late today at his country home, Broadbrook Farm, Bedford Hills, New York, at the age of 66 years. He had been ill several months of a complication of diseases.

A change for the worse was announced last night and it was said then the patient probably could not recover.

Mr. Low's most recent activities were exerted in an effort to find a solution of the differences between the railroad brotherhoods and the railroads. He had long been consulted by heads of the brotherhoods.

Breakdown Causes Death.

Mr. Lowe's illness was attributed by his friends to a general breakdown. Since the outbreak of the European war he had been especially active as president of the New York Chamber of Commerce and president of the National Civic Federation. He was chairman of the executive committee of Tuskegee institute, delegate at large to the recent New York state constitutional convention, and a member of the government commission appointed to investigate labor troubles in Colorado.

Tries To Avert Strike

As chairman of the committee on city government in the constitutional convention, Mr. Low is said to have worked continuously for six months, many hours in the day and night. For three months prior to his illness, he devoted himself almost exclusively to trying to find a solution to the differences between the railroad brotherhoods and their employers.

Even after he was stricken, he kept in touch with brotherhood heads, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and other union leaders with whom he was on terms of intimate friendship.

Mrs. Lowe and other members of the household were with him when he died. Arrangements for the funeral have not been completed.

Seth Low, the educator and publicist was born at Brooklyn, Jan. 9, 1850, the son of Abiel Abbott and Ellen Almira Low. He received his A. B. degree from Columbia in 1870. He married Annie Wroe Scollay, daughter of Judge Benjamin R. Curtis of Boston Dec. 9, 1880. In the course of his career Mr. Low employed himself in the following capacities.

Clerk and partner in his father's importing house; mayor of Brooklyn, 1881-1885, elected on independent ticket unsuccessful candidate for mayor of greater New York 1897; president of Columbia University, 1890-1901, mayor of greater New York, Jan. 1, 1902-Dec. 31, 1903; delegate to the Peace Conference at The Hague, 1899; trustee of the Carnegie Institute at Washington.

Seth Low was one of the leaders in the work of Tuskegee Institute, and had visited the institution a number of times. He was a leader in philanthropic work and a member of numerous societies, carrying with distinction a number of degrees conferred by colleges throughout the country.

BISHOP FERGUSON DIES IN MONROVIA, LIBERIA

Afro Amsterdam News

According to a calbegram received by the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society in this city, the Rt. Rev. Samuel D. Ferguson, the only colored bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, died at Monerovia, Liberia, Friday, Aug. 4. Bishop Ferguson, who was consecrated in Grace P. E. Church, New York City, June 24, 1885, was the eighth bishop in the Protestant Episcopal Church in order of consecration. In Liberia he succeeded Bishop Penick, and during his episcopacy the church in Liberia has more than quadrupled in membership. He also developed a native ministery, one of these natives he brought to this country when he preached his last sermon in this city at St. Philip's. Bishop Ferguson was born in Charleston, S. C., Jan. 1, 1842, but went to Africa when he was ten years old and received his training in schools maintained by the P. E. Church.

Some years ago when he was in this country and attended the General Conference of his church in Richmond, Va., he was entertained by the late Bishop Potter and Mrs. Potter. This affair, similar to that of President Roosevelt dining Booker T. Washington, created quite a stir in the South.

PROF. CARNEY DEAD.

Chicago Defender

11/29/16

Graduate in Both Medicine and Law—Was Principal of the High School.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Jan. 28.—Prof. Felix Grundy Carney, 64 years old, died at his home last week after a short illness of pneumonia. He was one of the best educated race men in the State and for thirty years was principal of the race high school with the exception of two years when he held a similar position at Clarksville, Tenn. Prof. Carney was both a graduate of medicine and law and was well posted in both. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge. Funeral services were held from the Key Memorial Methodist church. A memorial service was held Tuesday at the Bradley Academy.

Theatrical Profession Sustains Big Loss of John Leu

New York Age 9/7/16

(BY LESTER A. WALTON.)

JOHN LEUBRIE HILL is no more, and lights have lost a most original and stagecraft and the race loses a most v ber. To refer to John Hill, as he was kno colored producer" would be an incomp of his status in the theatrical world. B sacrifice he succeeded in recent year Broadway managers, who from a look upon him merely as a colored composers or stage directors can All," a song and dance which prov

In the past five years John Leubrie Hill made himself the most talked-of colored personality on the stage among his own people. And although it has not been so many years ago since Williams & Walker, Cole & Johnson and Ernest Hogan were the big colored favorites of musical comedy, there are hundreds of theatregoers in Harlem and elsewhere who can graphically tell you about John Leubrie Hill and his "Darktown Follies," but are unable to impart much information, gained from personal experience, about musical shows of bygone days.

John Leubrie Hill was born in Memphis, Tenn., in 1873. He was the son of John W. and Rachel Hill. The latter died only a short time ago and her death greatly affected the son, who was ill at the time and unable to attend the funeral rites. The father died years ago.

Before coming East the deceased gained a reputation throughout the South as an entertainer. He was a good singer, a piano player above the average, and his services were very much in demand. As far back as 1896 he was associated with Alex Rogers, who was also born in Tennessee. In 1896, after filling a successful engagement at the Centennial Exposition, held at Nashville, he went to Cincinnati, where he worked as an entertainer until the following year, when he came East and formed a partnership with Shepard N. Edmonds. They secured a position at Sontag's and were pioneers along that line of entertainment.

In 1902 John Leubrie Hill became a member of the Williams & Walker company, with which organization he was identified during the seasons of 1902-03, 1903-04 and 1904-05. He made a trip to England with the company in 1903, appearing with this famous aggregation before the late King Edward at Buckingham Palace on June 23, 1903.

During the season of 1905-06 he was prominent in the cast of the late Ernest Hogan's "Rufus Rastus" company, and the following season remained in New York entertaining and writing songs. In 1907 he again joined the Williams & Walker company, and was one of the laughing hits in the corporation of "Bandanna Land" as *Sandy*. After playing two seasons in "B Land," John Leubrie Hill went o the Bert A. Williams company in " Lode of Koal," playing one of the lea ing rôles. At the close of the seaso he formed a stock company, appearin principally in Philadelphia and Washington.

This energetic member of the theatrical profession was next heard of organizing a company of his own—"My Friend From Kentucky"—which was put on the road after playing several months in Newark, N. J. In 1912 the much talked-of "Darktown Follies" were organized in New York. Opening at the Lafayette Theatre, the production made an instantaneous hit, the musical numbers "At the Ball, That's All," "Night Time is the Right Time" and "Rock Me in the Cradle of Love" being among some of the notable musical gems. The show played at the Lafayette Theatre for six weeks with big success, and all subsequent engagements except the last in February were largely patronized by Harlemites who had become warm admirers of the "Darktown Follies." Mr. Hill's last work, which was written with Alex Rogers while in ill health, was too much of a physical strain, and since February he was in poor physical condition, some days feeling better than others. His last work was staging numbers for several burlesque shows.

Ten years ago last May I became acquainted with John Leubrie Hill in the home of birth, St. Louis. Ernest Hogan's company was playing "Rufus Rastus" at the old Grand Opera House. I had gone to the theatre in the forenoon to meet Ernest Hogan by appointment to discuss matters relative to my coming

East. Ernest Hogan had not yet put in appearance, and while waiting I heard someone playing tuneful and inspiring music on the piano in the orchestra pit, and I looked to see who was responsible for such pretty melodies. So carried away was I with his playing that I had the temerity to go into the orchestra pit and introduce myself, and it was in this manner that our acquaintance was formed and we became fast friends. A month later, June, 1906, found me in New York, and the first money I ever received East for writing songs was with John Leubrie Hill. During the season of 1906-7 we saw much of each other with the "Rufus Rastus" company. That year the deceased played nearly everybody's part, including Ernest Hogan's. Although I represented Mr. Hogan in a business capacity, the late "unbleached American" frequently called in John Leubrie Hill to discuss with us important matters.

John Leubrie Hill possessed the knack of rehearsing from sixty to seventy people for months at a time without advancing them a cent. He did not have it to advance. I have seen him rehearse people night and day for four months, and although some were sleeping on their trunks in the hall where rehearsals were being held and were not eating regularly, not a word of protest was heard, and a spirit of optimism pervaded the entire galaxy of actor folk.

Why he had such a remarkable hold on performers has often been the subject of comment; but I attributed it to the fact that the people became deeply impressed with his sincerity of purpose and appreciated the great struggle he was making to open up opportunities for them to earn a livelihood.

John Leubrie Hill died poor, as do most members of the theatrical fraternity; but greatness is not measured by dollars and cents. To die poor is no disgrace, for most of our great men leave this earth none too well off with this world's goods. Our success in life is determined by the amount of service we render to humanity, and by this standard we must determine the life and achievements of John Leubrie Hill. All of us, after all, are only puppets in this world's great drama, with each a part to play in making this earth better and in the bringing of civilization to a more highly developed stage. Some play more important parts than others, usually accomplishing larger results by the expenditure of greater effort and, by making greater personal sacrifices. Many rich men die, leaving behind no monument to differentiate them [illegible] nary beings.

Ten years have passed [illegible] had the pleasure of me[illegible] brie Hill. It seems [illegible] years, for in that br[illegible] seen many great c[illegible] musical comedy. O[illegible] had the Williams [illegible] Johnson, Ernest Ho[illegible] S. H. Dudley com[illegible] it has been my lot to w[illegible] ence of these famous colored s[illegible] well as of their passing. In that it has been my sad duty to chronicle the demise of many of our colored stars, and the writing of obituaries of famous colored performers has been more in order than the writing of births telling about new theatrical celebrities. John Leubrie Hill has been one of the few to shine in the theatrical firmament since the passing of our erstwhile favorites. More than any other person he worked diligently and faithfully for years to revive interest in colored musical comedy and elevate it to the high position it once held as an artistic and a marketable offering among theatrical attractions.

Now John Leubrie Hill has made his exit from the stage of action.

PIONEER IN NEGRO EDUCATION IS DEAD.

The Cleveland Gazette Nov 19 1916

Said to Be the First White Woman to Go South to Teach Colored People.

9/16

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Miss Esther Douglass, one of the first white women to leave the north and go south to teach Negro children, died here on August 8 at the Home for Aged Women, in her ninety-second year.

She was born in Hanover, Mass., June 12, 1824, and went as a missionary to the Carolinas a year before the war ended. For more than thirty years, and until her health failed, she labored among the Negro children.

For more than fourteen years she has been an inmate of the Home for Aged Women, and was frequently visited by former students who had developed into successful men of affairs.

DEATH OF DR. WARD.

Christian Recorder 9/5/16

Rev. William Hayes Ward, editor for nearly 50 years of the Independent, of New York, died on Monday. Dr. Ward was 79 years of age and spent most of his time in journalistic endeavor, in which he gained an enviable record. He retired two years ago and served as editor emeritus, writing occasionally. He was a clear thinker and a man of strong convictions on moral questions, hence a friend to the aspirations of the Negro for justice and equal rights. When he ceased to be active on the Independent staff, we lost a great friend, and the Independent suffered an appreciable decline in its vigorous equal rights policy so far as the Negro is concerned. His death will be mourned by intelligent Negroes the world over, more than any man since Lincoln.

SAVED WENDELL PHILLIPS.

The Monitor 11-18-16

Boston, Mass., Nov. 16.—Thomas R. Taylor, who died in a local hospital, has just been buried after funeral services in the Charles Street A. M. E. church. For some years he and Frank B. Sanborn had been the only survivors, it is said, of the rescuers of Wendell Phillips when the latter was mobbed as an Abolitionist at the Jey Street Colored church, before the Civil war. Taylor was on board the U. S. S. Vandalia, when it was wrecked in a hurricane in 1889, at Samoa.

OBITUARY.

J. Leubrie Hill, Distinguished Star Actor, Playwright, Stage Producer and Illustrious Song Writer, Passes Away in New York City.—Isabel (Nash) Glenn Dies in Chicago.

The Freeman 9-9-16

By Sylvester Russell.

John Leubrie Hill is dead; the famous star comedian and actor breathed his last on last Wednesday morning, 2 a. m., at 56 West 136th street, New York City, August 30, 1916, from the effects of a complication of diseases which had kept him in poor health for several years, and although his demise was looked for at any time, his death was not totally expected. Mr. Hill was born in New Orleans, La., and was about 49 years of age. He later moved to Memphis, Tenn. He was a young man of inspiration who had musical and dramatic instinct without any aspiration for fame. His fame as a result of his life's work was incidental. He had developed to be a good pianist. On the evening of Corbett's defeat to Fitzsimmons he acted as best man to his friend Billy King's first marriage. Mr. Hill also once resided in Cincinnati. His first real career as an actor is when he appeared in Williams & Walker's company for several years' tour of America and Europe. He wrote the song "My Dahomian Queen," which was sung so successfully by George Walker. When Ernest Hogan first starred in "Rufus Rastus," Mr. Hill became a permanent member of his company, and his appearance in a hypnotic spell scene of witchcraft made him famous. When Ernest Hogan died Mr. Hill had conceived the idea that he could substantiate the place left vacant by the passing of the old stars, and he made good at a date when moving pictures were gaining sway, and when his health would give way to the energy of his great ambition, but he reached the spot where Dudley and Whitney were struggling to shine. His first great production was "My Friend From Dixie," and it surprised the world for his music had taken immediate recognition, and he at once had a new double reputation, that of a "mammy" character actor true to life, never seen on the stage before and he took the highest rank as a song composer and producer. He assumed to call his show the "Darktown Follies" to make it plain that the production was colored, but Hill was not a good business manager and hard luck seemed to always overcome his every effort.

During the season 1913-14 Hill recovered his health enough to come back, and with a revision of his old play which he renamed "My Friend From Kentucky," he captured the world as a composer. Among the greatest of his songs which lived was "At the Ball, That's All." Ziegfield was so impressed with the merit of the song that he bought it outright for his production. Among others of his song successes were "Rock Me in the Cradle of Love," "That's the Kind of a Man I Want," etc. He introduced pretty Evon Robison as a bright light favorite and she afterwards became his wife. J. Leubrie Hill can best be remembered as a very serious, conscientious student to art and music, one who overstudied to the extent of mental reaction and physical distraction. The colored profession has lost in him a good fr[illegible] who supplied brains to create talent in others. The actors will especially regret his departure and the public will miss him [illegible] his works.

MRS. JOS. LEE DIES SUDDENLY.

The Guardian 2/12/16

Widow of Squantum Inn Manager Had Conducted Lee's Inn Since the Death of her Husband. Death Due to Heart Failure.

LATE MRS. CHRISTINE H. LEE
A Noted Boston Business Woman.

QUINCY, Feb. 9, 1916—Mrs. Christine H. Lee, proprietress of Lee's Inn at Squantum, one of the noted seashore restaurants on the Massachusetts coast, died early this morning at the inn, after a few hours' illness, of heart disease.

Mrs. Lee was the widow of Joseph Lee, and both were well known to thousands who were their guests at both the Squantum and Lee's Inns and at the Woodland Park Hotel in Auburndale. Mrs. Lee was born March 24, 1853, at Sandy Springs, Md. of free parents.

Mr. Lee died nine years ago, and Mrs. Lee bought the old Pratt estate in Squantum and opened there a restaurant along lines similar to the Squantum Inn, which she and her husband had conducted, and called the place Lee's Inn, in memory of her husband. Mrs. Lee was a woman of executive ability and enjoyed a great degree of popularity. 2/12/16.

She leaves a son, Joseph H. Lee, and three daughters, Genevieve, who was associated with her mother in the management of the inn; Narka, who is secretary to the president of the Chayney Institute, and Tessa, a teacher of physical culture in the schools of Washington, D. C.

J. S. TYLER, FATHER OF [illegible] TYLER, DEAD

Special to The New York Age.

[illegible]—Poetry and other [illegible] always appealed [illegible] few minutes

[illegible] Price Jr., Julius D. [illegible]
William E. Tyler of Columbus and G. Tyler of St. Louis.